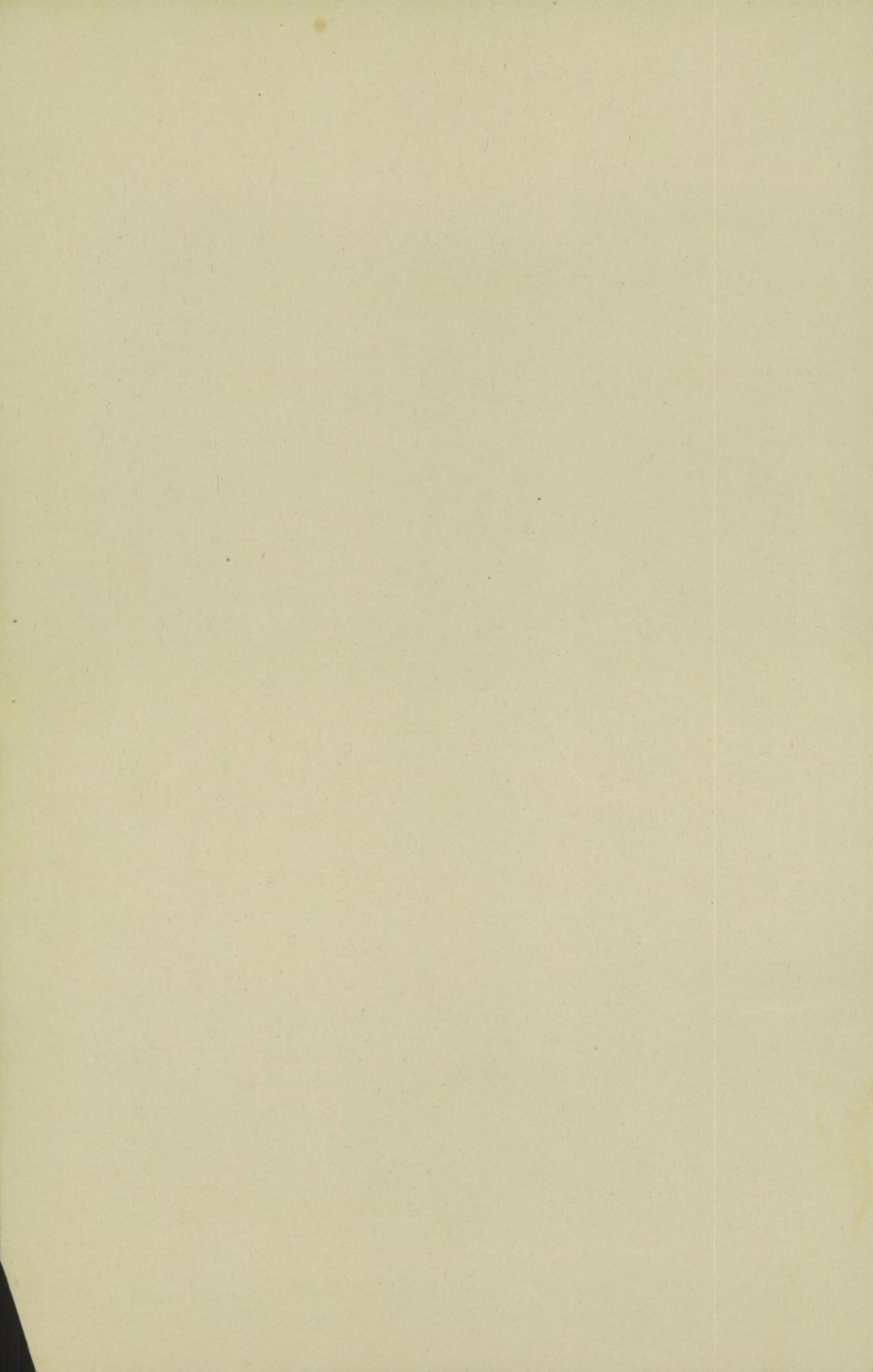


GUARD TACKLE AND COMMENCEMENT NUMBER

James St. James.

Muriel Davis



The 1916
Guard and Tackle

of the STOCKTON
HIGH SCHOOL

Being a record of the High School
year nineteen - fifteen - sixteen

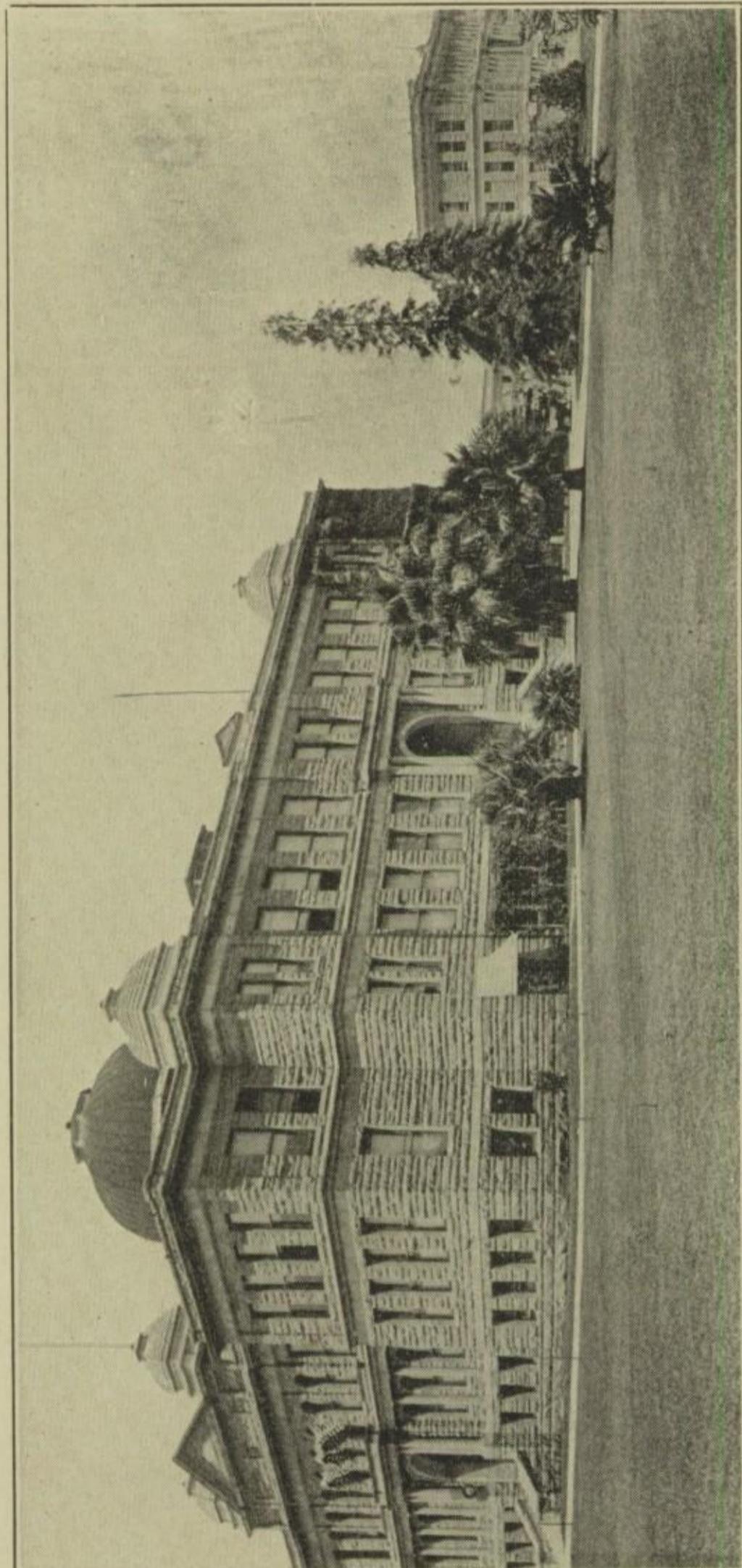
PUBLISHED BY THE
ASSOCIATED STUDENTS

To
Minerva Urания Howell
Head of the English Department.
A Broad Thinker. An Inspiring Teacher.
A Loyal Friend.
This Book Is Dedicated.



MINERVA HOWELL

STOCKTON HIGH SCHOOL



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GUARD AND TACKLE STAFF

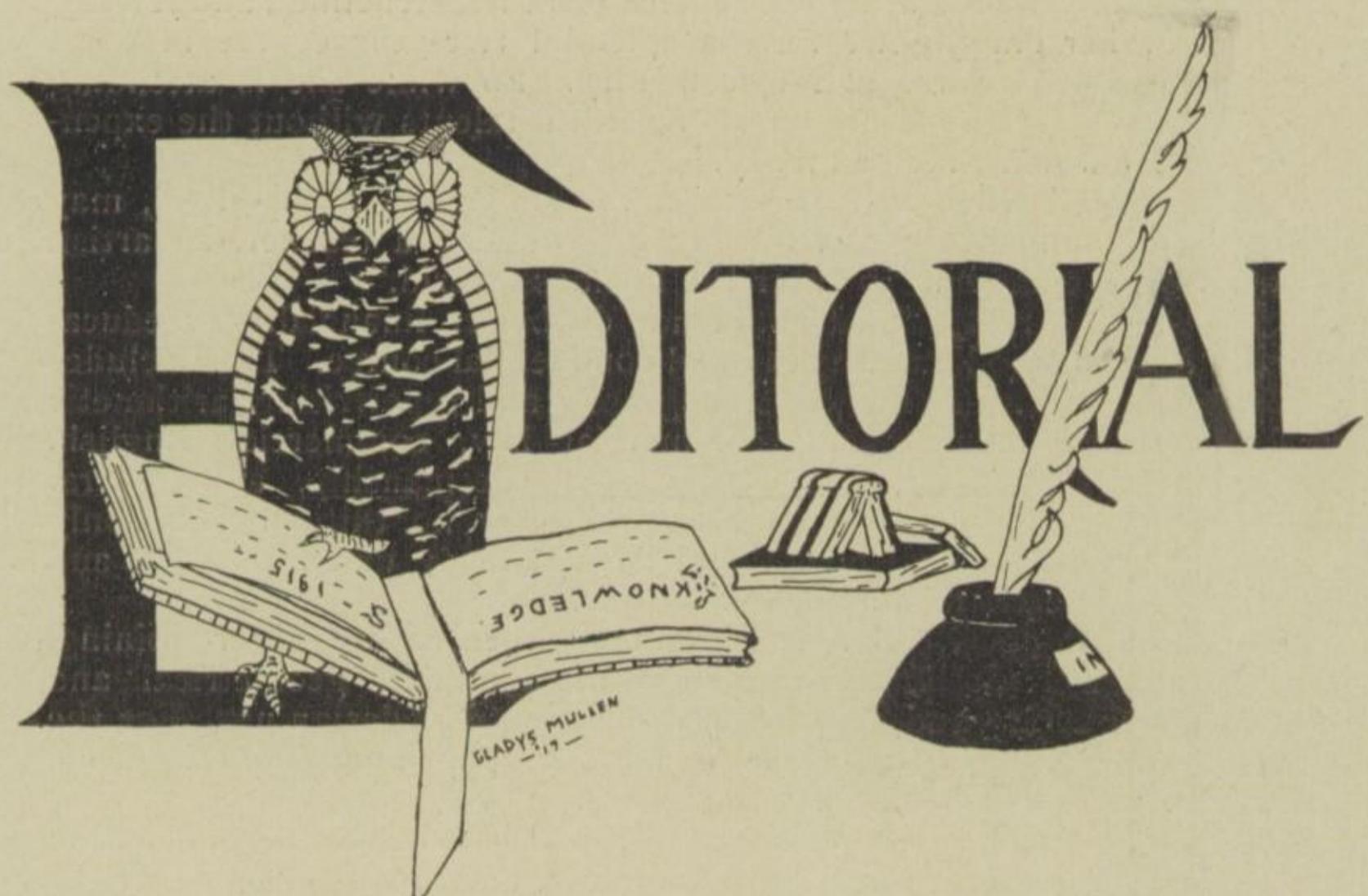
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Mervyn Dunnagan
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GREATER STOCKTON HIGH

As the term closes and we go forth "boldly, faithfully, successfully," we cannot help turning for a last look at dear old Stockton Hi with all her added embellishments and opportunities, and contrasting this with the high school of the past in which but one prescribed course was offered—the old "one-horse" type—and then turning again to the present to rejoice in the modern school with its many courses to prepare the student for that particular branch which he wishes to make his life work.

For example, a mother, well blessed with wordly goods, will say, "My daughter will never need to work. I want her education to fit her for her place in society."

"Very well, madam," we reply, "we can give her a course which will prepare her to occupy the position she expects to hold. We will acquaint her with the best in literature; we will make her skilled in Latin and the modern languages, in art and music; we will teach her to converse properly; we will instruct her in the history of the human race—its struggles and accomplishments; and we will add to her grace and general health by our splendid course in physical training." Surely that mother could not desire a more appropriate course for her daughter.

Again, a fond parent may explain, "My daughter is talented in music and art. While I would like to send her to high school, I feel that it is my duty to improve her talents, and I cannot afford to do both."

"Send her to us," we answer, "and you will not need to give her outside drawing and singing lessons. We have a course in freehand drawing which will acquaint her with the rudiments of her art, and then take her on to leather work, pen and ink sketching, costume

designing, interior decorating, woodblock printing, stenciling, and jewelry work. For her singing we have a splendid two-year course in vocal music and also a course in music history. So while she is attending school, she can also be improving her natural talents without the expenditure of additional time or money."

Or a father, when approached on the subject of high school, may say, "Well, I don't care to have my boy become a teacher, an artist, or a doctor, I want him to enter the business world."

"Then," we reply, "you could not do better financially or educationally than to give him a high school commercial course. This includes bookkeeping, business practice, stenography and typewriting, arithmetic and accounting, penmanship, commercial law, commercial English, commercial geography, advertising and salesmanship, and several other subjects that he may choose. You pay no tuition. The only expense to you is for his books, and he will study under the best and most efficient teachers obtainable."

And so it goes. For the future carpenter we offer joining, cabinet making, wood turning, shop mathematics, geometrical and mechanical drawing and architectural drawing and designing. For the young doctor or scientist, there is biology, physiology and hygiene, general and applied chemistry and physics. For the prospective farmer, agriculture, horticulture, poultry, live stock, chemistry, and farm mechanics. For the engineer, algebra, plane and solid geometry, trigonometry and physics. And for the dear little girl (bless her heart!) who shyly admits that it is her ambition "just to be a good housekeeper" an excellent course in cooking and sewing.

And just one more thought in closing. How often in the past has the mother of the pupil living at a distance from school sighed over the fact that her dear one must subsist on a cold lunch at noon, while she and dad are enjoying their hot and appetizing meal at home! Now she may set her mind at rest, for with the new cafeteria, the boy and girl can enjoy a thoroughly nutritious and wholesome lunch at a price which will be an agreeable surprise.

So, no longer is the high school merely for the boy and girl who expect to teach or to remain at home. On the contrary, it is now open to every boy and every girl, for among the many courses and several branches, there is at least one particular corner to please and satisfy each pupil, whatever his ambitions and expectations.

* * * *

MILITARY TRAINING IN HIGH SCHOOL

Military authorities have agreed that preparedness is necessary to maintain peace in the United States. They have agreed that adequate preparedness will cost an enormous sum of money. Economical statesmen, recognizing the necessity and seeing the costliness of preparedness, hit upon a plan of training the high school students to defend this great broad country of ours in time of stress. This a most despicable and cowardly procedure. In the event of war these men would sit back and enjoy peace that was paid for, not in money, but in the lives of the young men of the coming generation, in the lives of the young men who had not yet met with the world.

Another objection to military training is that it destroys self-reliance. The duty of a soldier is to obey. The officer is only to do the thinking, the private obeys. He is forced by intangible rules into blind obedience. The schools were established for the purpose of

encouraging and cultivating thought. The military system on the other hand, ignores and discourages thought on the part of any but the officers. The student is given a rifle. He is told to hold the rifle at attention. He does. He is told to fire the rifle. He fires. In thus blindly executing the will of another, he is a mere automaton. Tennyson understood this principle and ably expressed it in "The Charge of the Light Brigade."

"Into the valley of Death
Rode the six hundred
Though the soldiers knew
Some one had blundered
Theirs not to reason why,
Theirs not to make reply,
Theirs but to do and die."

The school system and the war system have nothing in common. We should be unalterably opposed to military training in our schools, because it would join in close partnership the finest thing that American civilization has given to humanity—our free public schools, the hope of democracy—with war, the most barbaric, inhuman, un-Christian system that a cruel fate ever inflicted on a struggling world.

It has been the custom in the past to send only our physically perfect men away to fight, leaving at home the scholars, the philosophers, and the sages to gather the wisdom and the learning of the present and past and preserve that wisdom and learning for the future. In this way struggling civilization has been carried over many a dangerous chasm and preserved for us. We are now intrusted with the wisdom and learning of a thousand generations back to be preserved by us for a thousand generations to come. Are we then to think lightly of this sacred trust and endanger the safety of it by risking the lives of the coming philosophers and scholars?

Then we must look at the moral side of the question. The average student goes to church on Sunday and is taught the Golden Rule. "Thou shalt not kill." He comes back to school on Monday and is taught how to kill his fellow men in the most cold blooded, scientific manner, both with gun and the sword. He will undoubtedly see the inconsistency of things but as he goes to school five days a week and to church but one, he will think his chool five tims as important as his church, "Thou shalt kill" five times as important as "Thou shalt not kill" and that his commander is five times as important as his God.

* * * *

STAY WITH IT.

Every year when graduation days roll around, there are a number of students who are dropped from the list of the Senior students who will receive diplomas. This year the number of these boys and girls is unusually large, for in a class of over one hundred and ten fourth-year students, only eighty will graduate. This shows a sad lack of purpose and of good hard application on the part of the thirty or more students who will either have to come back next year or will leave high school after having practically wasted four years of their life. Some may say that this is not a waste of time—that they have learned something from part of their subjects, at any rate. That is partly true, for they may have learned a few facts, but the greatest thing of all they have not learned. "What is the greatest thing of all?" you ask. The art of applying themselves so that they may go through the high school in

the required time, and not have to take five years to do what their classmates have done in four years.

Many of these people who are not going to graduate this year have been heard to remark pensively, "If I had only realized when I was a Freshman or a Sophomore how important it was to earn every credit, I might have graduated, but it's too late now." Yes, it is too late for them, but it is not too late for all the remaining students in this school to take notice, and to act accordingly. Every Junior, every Sophomore and every Freshman should take a few minutes to consider whether, when it comes his turn to graduate, he, too, will be one of those who has been forced to see his classmates and friends graduate and go into college or the business world without him.

Even although this is the end of the school year and your mind is full of plans for vacation pleasures, just take a little of your valuable time, look up your credits and see exactly where you stand. Then make up your mind that you are going to get all your subjects next year, and are going to graduate when you should and you'll enjoy your vacation equally as much and will know how to start right in September.

* * * *

GIRLS

A girl is a young maiden endowed with a peculiar attractiveness and a fondness for bon bons and jewelry. Take a very pretty girl and place her on a desert island, and in less than a week the desert island would be covered with the foot-prints of two or three hundred bipeds of the masculine gender.

To capture one of these specimens of femininity is a comparatively easy matter. Almost any bashful young man, when properly schooled to look pleasant and speak cleverly, can effect the capture of a girl who looks like a million dollars to him. Of course, he must be dressed to fit the occasion. If the girl attends moonlight dances, hire an evening suit and part the hair in the middle. If she adores cow-boy films, find a wide-brimmed sombrero and choke the neck with a bandana. If she is a racing bug, hire a jitney-bus and wear goggles.

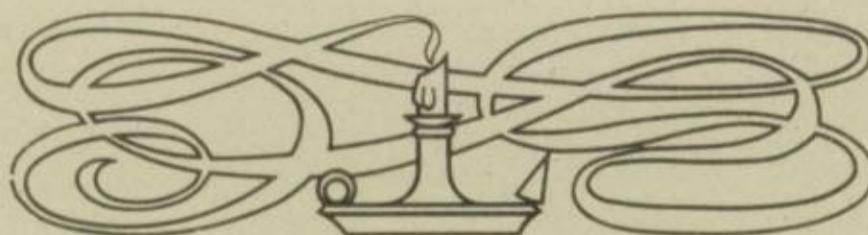
When you have succeeded in picking off the prize, make no effort to keep it. The more these queer creatures are loved, the less they care for the sensation—from the same lover.

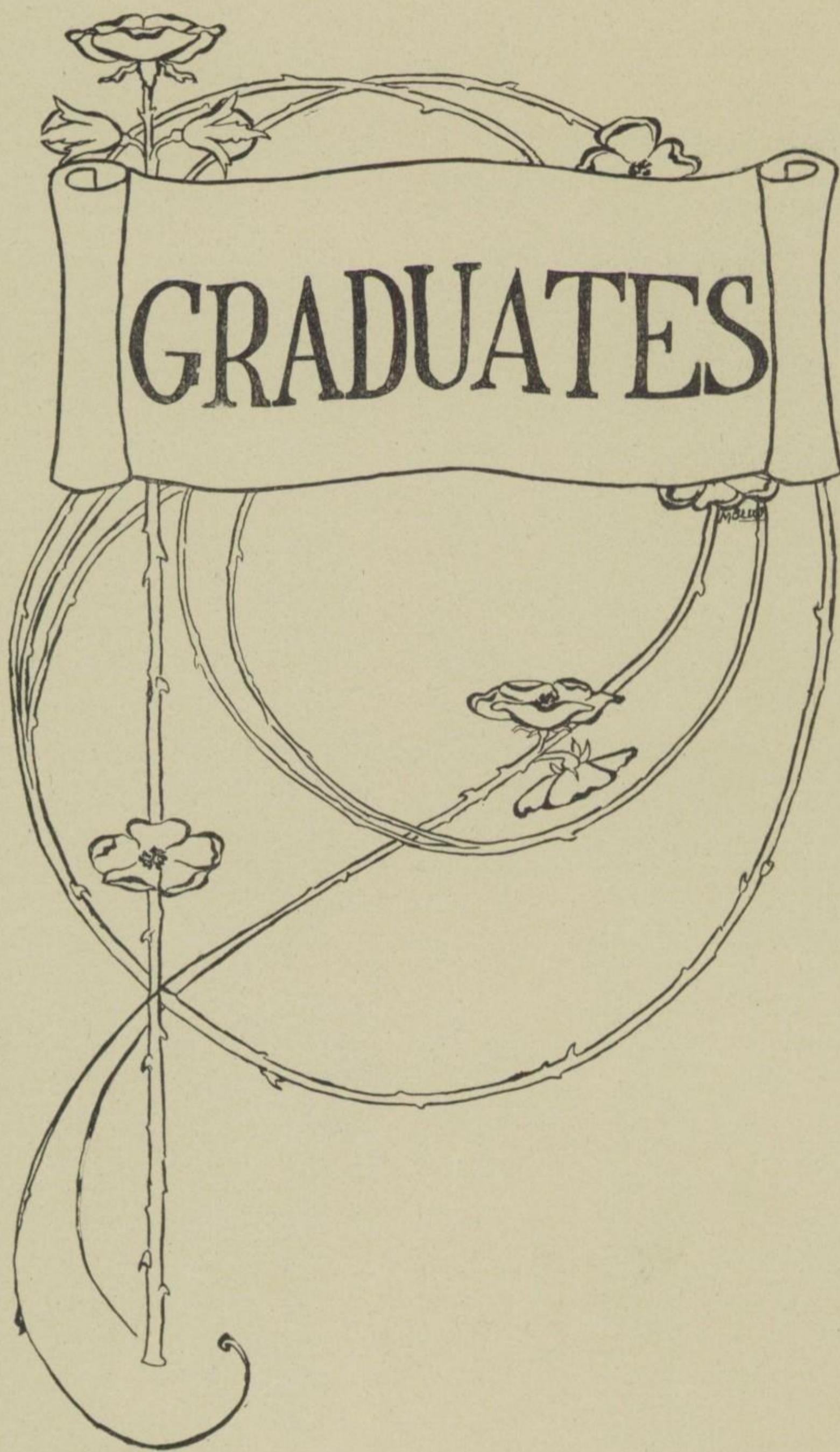
If you would win fame and acquire a bank account, put your heart in the ice-box and steer your course away from the ladies. But if you would enjoy life—think it over.

After all, pigs is pigs.

Boys will be boys.

But girls are inexplicable.





Ruth Lydia Single
Academic



Mildred L. Jenkins
Academic



Lucille E. Ryan
Academic



Edna Brooks
Academic





Ardath Van Landingham
Academic



Genevieve Quivers
Academic



Valeta F. Sutter
Commercial



Arthur Glick
Academic

Esta Francis Gallo
Commercial



Katherine K. Bentz
Commercial

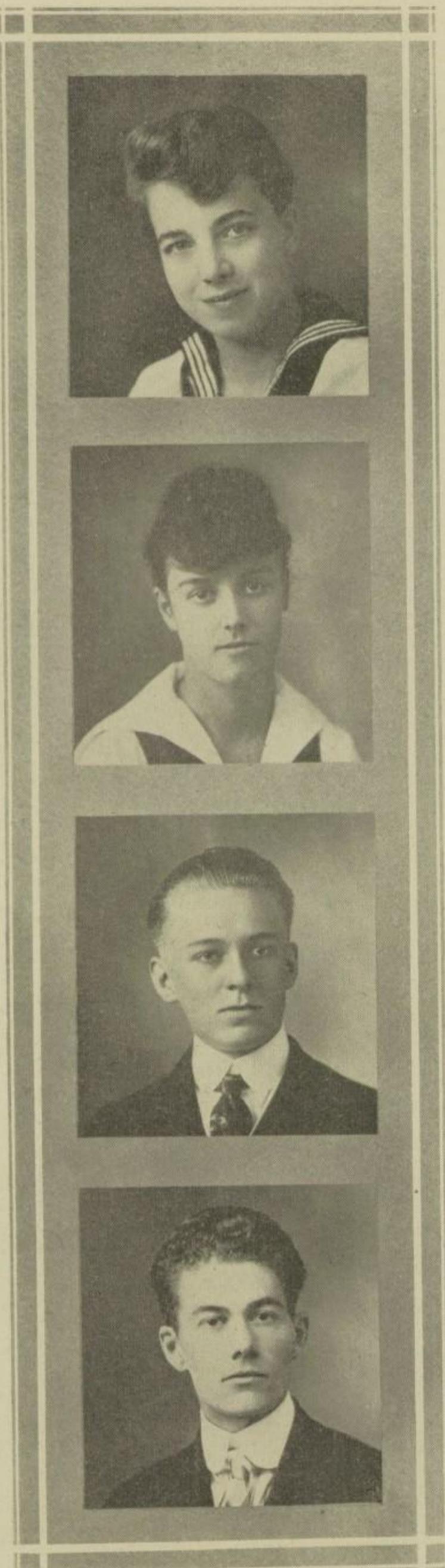


Margaret Ellis
Academic



Wallace William Hewitt
Academic





Pauline Edwards
Academic

Marie L. Park
Academic

Gustav Bernard Vehn
Academic

Beverly B. Castle
Academic

Lois Eugenia Horan
Commercial



Norma Marie Del Monte
Commercial



Elbert Parks
Academic



William Bernard Faulkner Jr.
Academic





Kate Louise Arata
Commercial

Corinne Mae Mowry
Academic

Edna Drew
Academic

W. Walter Davidson
Commercial

Beatrice Marie Campodonico
Commercial



Phina Comfort
Academic

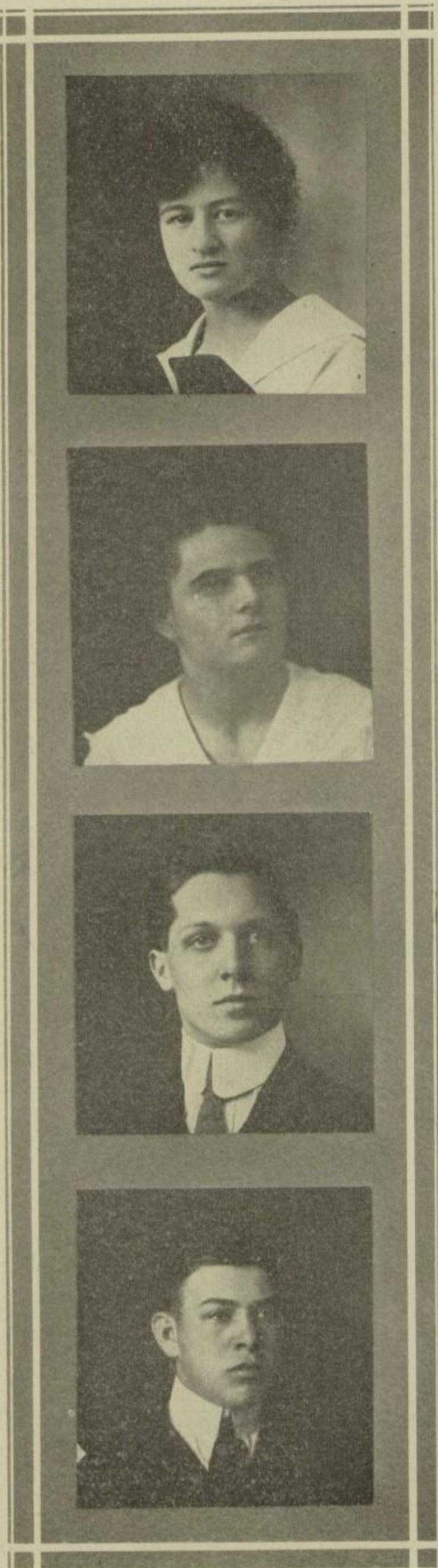


Margaret Miller
Academic



Clarence Edward Krebs
Academic





Marjorie E. Stanton
Academic

Grace Nelson
Academic

Washington York Eves
Academic

Maurice W. Kennedy
Commercial

Bernice Frankhenheimer
Academic



Berde Sterling
Academic



Laurence H. Kelton
Commercial



Herbert C. Coblenz
Commercial





Lenore Neumiller
Academic

Ida Sinai
Academic

Ruth Pepper
Commercial

Aubrey Oliver Howland
Academic

Ila La Verne Tretheway
Academic



Lorraine Cutting
Academic



Ruth Frankenheimer
Academic



Vernon M. Curtis
Commercial





Edith Gratton
Commercial



Katherine Brown
Academic



Erna Rhea Beal
Commercial



Harmon Sewell Eberhard
Academic

Aileen McCan
Academic



Matie Bishopberger
Academic



Myrtle Schmidt
Commercial



Rex Parker
Academic





Dorothy Waltz
Commercial



Louise Meister
Academic



Freda Walters
Academic



Harold Gravem
Academic

Oteelia Sala
Academic



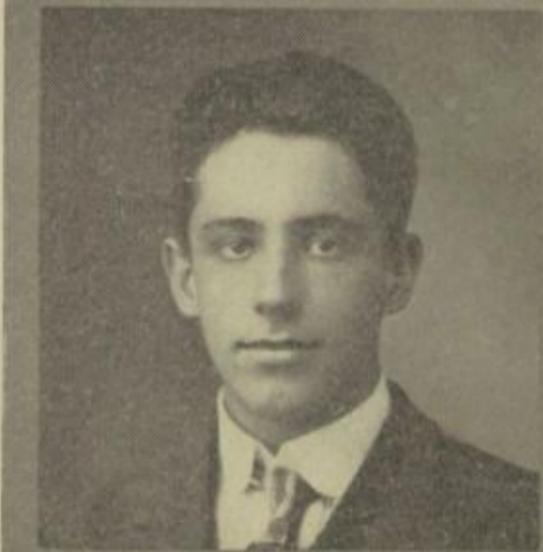
Bernice Lund
Academic



Violet Elizabeth Quail
Academic



Laurence Backes
Academic





Harriet Woodside McGinn
Academic

Liberty Henrietta Solomon
Two Years Commercial; Two Years
Academic

Constance Pearch
Academic

Clarence Wells Mapes
Academic

Myrnell Godfrey
Academic



Marie Owen
Academic



M. Dennis Doyle
Commercial



Ralph Edward Herring
Academic





Florence Elizabeth Duffy
Academic

Irma A. Doan
Academic

Rosemarie Brownfield
Academic

William Robert Parks
Academic

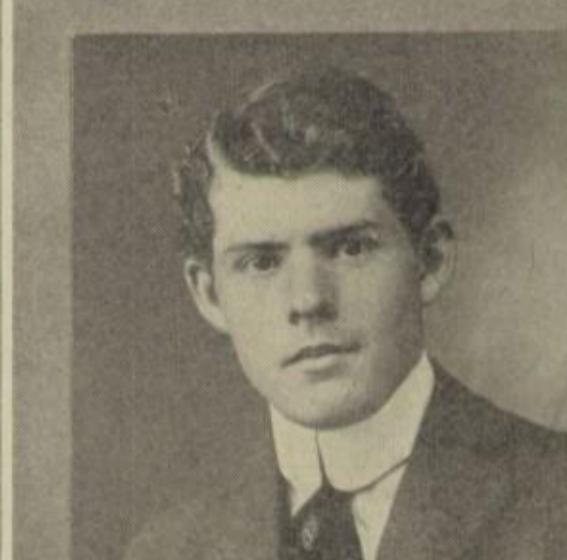
Harriet Glover
Academic



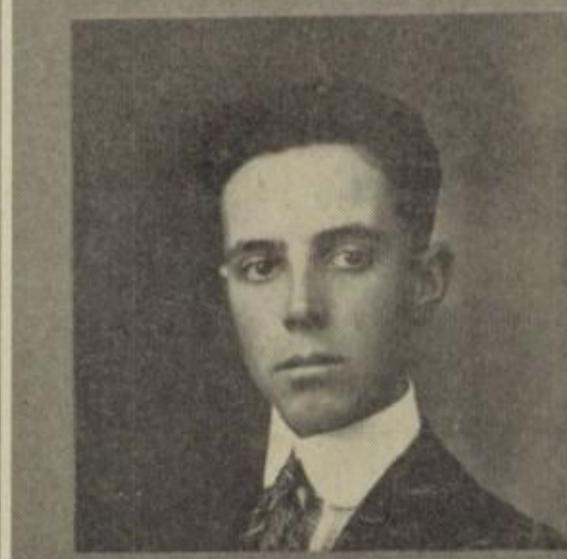
Leola Vassallo
Academic

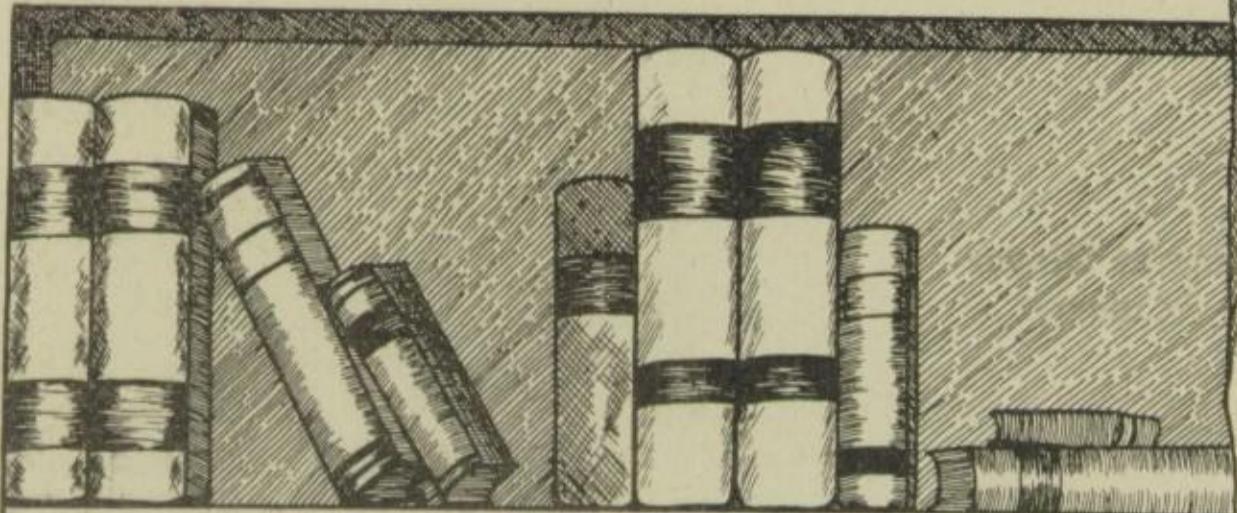


Thomas Fraser Young
Academic



Donald McDiarmid
Academic





LITERARY

Senorita

"WANTED—A young lady of good character to serve punch at Summer Dances given by a group of High School students at Oak Park. References required. Apply at 136 W. Magnolia St., Mrs Sterret, patroness."

She read it again for the twentieth time. Jumping up, she cried, "I'll do it!" and darted from the room.

"How do you do? Is this Mrs. Sterret?" She felt weak and had some misgivings as she beheld the large pompous lady who held the door open for her.

"Yes, this is Mrs. Sterret; anything I can do for you?"

"I am Dorothy Donnell, and I have come to answer this ad." With this, Dorothy held up last night's "Stockton Record," opened to the "Want Ad" section.

"Well, Miss Donnell, you had better come in and we can talk it over," Dorothy heard Mrs. Sterret reply in a patronizing voice.

"Mrs. Sterret, I will take the position if I can keep my identity unknown. I am a High School student and my life would be made miserable if I were known. To avoid this, I can dress to suit the dance. I can be a Spanish girl, a Japanese, a Flower girl and a great many more disguises," Dorothy began without hesitation.

"Your references are more than I could wish and if you desire it you may have the position during the summer months," and Mrs. Sterret gave her the necessary papers to sign.

The boys and girls had begun to arrive and Dorothy was in her place, ready. Dorothy Donnell had chosen the Spanish Senorita as her model for the first dance of the series. This costume seemed to fit her style of duty better than any other. All that was evident and could be used to identify her, was her beautiful golden brown hair massed high on her head.

The first dance had begun. Dorothy kept time with the music. She saw a couple coming after a glass of punch, whom she recognized as Adriane Demarest and Eleanor Goodrich. Eleanor seemed quite curious to discover the identity of the Spanish Senorita, but Adriane

was in a hurry to leave.

"Mrs. Sterret, you have said you would do anything for me," Adriane began in his most pleading tone.

"And so I will. You know you are my favorite," beamed Mrs. Sterret, "what is your wish?"

"My dear Senorita, allow me to present you to my favorite," Mr. Adriane Demarest," and with that Mrs. Sterret left them.

"May I have just one dance?" he pleaded.

"Of course not; Mrs. Sterret wishes me to serve punch," Dorothy laughed.

"What's the use of being a favorite if no good comes of it? What dance can I have if I fix it up with the lady?"

"Somewhere near the middle to relieve the monotony," while she served someone else.

Toward the middle of the evening Adriane came running toward her. "She will relieve you during two dances if you wish."

"All right, this one and the last, I guess."

At the next dance Adriane was not quite so lucky. Mrs. Sterret allowed her three dances, but as Flower Girl she had more admirers than as a Spanish maid; at least she favored more.

Adriane finally got the last dance and asked to take her home. She refused, saying that he would find her out if she allowed him to, and at the end of the dance slipped away before he could look around.

On September 3rd, 1914, the R. O. R., as they were wont to call themselves gave the last dance of the season. It was their most elaborate affair and a masquerade. The girl at the punch bowl was there as Martha Washington.

Everyone was enjoying himself except Adriane. As he saw the "Senorita," as he still called her, dance and flirt with Harold Goodrich and Maurice Sterret, a nephew of Mrs. Sterret, he wondered what enjoyment was left in life.

But as he got a glass of punch she stopped talking with Harold Goodrich long enough to say:

"You can have the last one, Adriane, as usual, if you wish."

"Of course, I wish," he answered quickly, "is that all?" But Dorothy was laughing at some joke of Harold's and had forgotten Adriane.

Dorothy made up for all the neglect when the last dance came and Adriane was consoled. He begged to find out who she was so he might continue their friendship, but she was determined he should not.

"Do you know Nella Walker, a Senior at high school? She will deliver any message that you have to send. I will answer them. One thing more so that you may identify me, if you try. My eyes are the same shade as my hair," and Dorothy Donnell slipped out of Adriane Demarest's sight, but not his mind.

School had commenced. Adrian looked for Nella Walker, and finally found her sitting by the window in the study, talking to a small crowd of girls. Adriane closely surveyed each one, but none looked like the "Senorita." Nella came nearest to it, but her hair was too dark to match the golden brown of the girl at the punch bowl. Her eyes were darker, but Adriane had never seen Dorothy's eyes so could not tell. He had, however, seen her golden brown hair massed high upon her head. He beckoned Nella aside and begged her to tell him Dorothy's name. She refused, but said she would take a note to the "Senorita." She was in the study the third period in the morning, also the first in the afternoon, and so was Adriane.

Adriane became interested in Nella Walker, partly to hear of

Dorothy and partly for her own personality. Adriane wrote a note to Nella and threw it across a couple of aisles. Nella picked it up, put it in her pocket, and was studying diligently when the ever-watchful study teacher, Mr. Toms, appeared, but seeing every one studying he went back to his desk. Nella opened the note and read:

"* * * Have tickets to the Yosemite tonight. Will you go? Will call at 8:15 if you will. * * *"

Nella wrote: "Will be glad to go. 8:15 suits me. Thanks."

She folded it up and suddenly decided she needed some ink, left the note on his desk on her way after the ink.

At the theatre Alexander answered Adriane's question. Adriane asked if he would ever see his "Senorita" under ordinary circumstances and without a mask. Alexander told him he would, thus putting new life in him, but suddenly spoiled it all by telling him to beware of a light-haired friend who was also receiving notes from the "Senorita."

Adriane was so gloomy that Nella declared she wished she had accepted Harold Goodrich's invitation instead, and refused to come with him again unless he livened up a little, which he did but in anger.

"Yes, you, too, turn me down for Harold Goodrich. The "Senorita" has a light-haired friend. Harold Goodrich and I part company right here," and on he raved.

Next morning Adriane wrote a long letter to the "Senorita."

Dear "Senorita":

Alexander told me I would find out who you are. Will it be soon? Tell me, do not keep me in suspense longer. The first part of his answer made me happy, but he also told me you were writing notes to Harold Goodrich. Is that so, and why didn't you tell me? Yours,

Adriane.

Dorothy studied long over the answer that would show Adriane that she could write to Harold and still remain a friend of Adriane. Finally, she decided to lay the case before him and let him use his own judgment.

Dear Adriane:

As Alexander usually is right, I guess you will soon learn my identity. As to the other matter, you did not ask me before if I was writing to Harold or I should have told you. These notes stand for our conversation; would you have said anything if I talked to Harold? Think about it.

As ever,

"Senorita."

Adriane did think about it until he saw that she was right, but that did not keep him from having unpleasant thoughts of Harold.

Adriane had given up the idea of taking the "Senorita" anywhere so enjoyed life with Nella as his partner. Twice a week they enjoyed the Lyric photoplays, and on nights when they had no studying to do, Adriane spent them with Nella singing the old high school songs.

Nella and Adriane were both planning to graduate in June and examinations were taking most of their time. All Adriane had, to remind him of events that had happened last summer, was a box of letters tied with a blue ribbon. Adriane was seeing more and more of Nella and finally came to the conclusion that he loved her. Before he said anything to her about it, he decided to see whether he had forgotten the "Senorita" or had just been carried away with other things. So he wrote, asking her once more to reveal her identity. He was to go away when he had graduated and wanted to see her once at least. She consented to go to the dance given by Eleanor Goodrich in honor of the graduates

It was to be a masquerade and was to be in the high school gym. She decided to come as a Spanish Senorita again.

When Adriane say his "Senorita" again, he realized that he had not forgotten her but was infatuated with Nella. When the time for unmasking came the "Senorita" and Adriane slipped out. She refused to unmask and show him who she was, though she told him she was Dorothy Donnell.

"You will always be 'Senorita' to me," Adriane mused.

As they were speeding along in his car towards Dorothy's home, he became desperate, and leaning over, he whispered,

"Dorothy, 'Senorita,' I love you! I must see your face," and took off the mask.

He gave a cry of gladness, for the "Senorita," the girl he loved, was Nella Walker, the girl he thought he loved. With Adriane's kiss on her lips, Dorothy Donnell and Nella Walker became one, and the mystery of "Senorita" was solved.

—Elizabeth Duffy, '16.

"The Dream of Exodus"

Four years I lay a-dreaming,
Upon your welcome shores,
My dreams were calm and pleasing,
With the freedom of out-doors.

II

Your colors o'er me streaming,
Led to the favored realm,
Where the King and Queen of knowledge,
Give humble hands the helm.

III

I dreamt you were the sunshine,
While I, the earth below,
And often your bright sunbeams,
Set many a hope aglow.

IV

But now the gates of dreamland
Are closed for evermore,
And ambition's gleam doth lure me
To wander from thy door.

V

Now must I cease my dreaming,
And rise with flag unfurled.
Wave bold on high, cry "Do or Die,"
And grapple with the world.

(P. G. A., '17)

The Lurking Phantom

Marcenthaw decided that if he remained much longer in his present position he would never be able to move again. No sound of his pursuers reached his ears, so he set out along the creek bottom as silently as a hunted animal.

He had gone a hundred yards, perhaps, when, after ducking beneath a low hanging bush, a strange sight met his gaze.

Bending over a pool in the creek, one arm resting upon a protuding rock to support her, the other extending a bucket beneath the water, was the phantom which he had chased the night before. What a picture she made!

The skirt of her faded red calico dress was playfully puffed up by the fitful gusts of wind which brushed it against the green ferns and dark tree roots. Her skin was coppered by the summer sun and autumn winds. Her black hair fell brokenly about her in crimped wavelts, the sun casting little golden arrows in circles about it. Marcenthaw thought of a deer he had once seen drinking at a lake.

Having filled her bucket, she turned and faced him; then for the first time he saw her eyes. Marcenthaw felt a numbness come over him and his face was the face of a man who has seen a ghost. It was not because she had screamed and run from him as if he had been a wild beast, it was the picture of her eyes. They were pathetic eyes, cool, calm eyes at times, he was sure, but now they were eyes like burning craters whose flames leapt upward. Even with the brief glimpse of those eyes he had, he could never forget.

His thoughts were cut short by the nasty spat of a bullet close by and in an instant he had lost himself again in the dense brush.

H. M., '18.

* * * *

Sonnet To Spring

Welcome are you with your beauty rare,
Hope of the future fair and free you bring,
With every joy of promised youth and Spring.
When all have tired of Winter bleak and bare.
The birds awake from out their slumber fair,
While rains descend and gentle dampness bring,
And everywhere is warm sunlight shining.
Soft breezes whisper through the fragrant air.
We watch the fairy season gently spread,
And see the world all decked in tender green—
The loveliest hue of early radiant Spring.
We see the flowers lift their graceful heads,
How glad an cheery everything doth seem,
When Heaven and Nature a joyous anthem sing!

A. J., '17.

Beauty Versus Freckles

Marie thought, as she pinned up the last stray lock of curly black hair and gave the new pink dress a few little finishing touches, that she was the most beautiful girl in the county and her heart fluttered as she realized that even now Robert was waiting in the parlor below to introduce Jack McCray, a popular and wealthy young fellow home for vacation from college.

There were three sisters in the family—Grace, who had married several years before; Marie, the family beauty, and Georgia, the ugly duckling. Georgia knew that she was considered the failure of the family as far as looks went, but it mattered little to her, for she would rather have a speckled nose than to pay the price of beauty with beauty sleeps and various lotions.

So as Marie entered the parlor she smiled her most charming smile, the one she had practiced for her own and the mirror's benefit so often of late, and said to herself, "My, isn't he handsome!"

But as her eyes rested on her sixteen-year-old sister sitting Turkish fashion, delightfully at ease on the floor, amusing both Robert and Jack by her witty speeches, she ordered her with a most coquettish frown and an affected shake of her fingers, "to get up off the floor and go out to help mother with the dishes."

As Jack left that night, he asked if he might call again, and Marie, smiling assent, said, "As often as you like."

So through the summer months he was a frequent visitor at her home, more frequent than she knew, for often when she "slept" he and Georgia rowed, played tennis, or took long hikes over country.

And one day, after one of these "hikes," Georgia came home, her freckled little face flushed crimson, her already somewhat snub nose tilted more than usual, and a college "frat" pin carelessly pinned on her dress. Marie, however, did not see or know any of this, and unconsciously thought it was she, alone, who was the object of Jack's visits.

The night before he was to return to college, he asked Marie and Georgia to go to the theater with Robert and him. On the way they passed a beggar whom Marie refused to give a dime, but Georgia gallantly dropped her gold pin she had won for tennis. Jack hung behind a minute to buy back the pin, and afterwards lovingly put it in his vest pocket. Not until then were Marie's eyes opened.

So as he bade them good night he held Georgia's hand for a moment and said, "You must promise to write to me every week and don't you dare to forget."

As the two girls climbed into their one bed that night Marie turned her face to the wall without the customary good night kiss, but Georgia, stifling a sigh of happiness, "saw things" in the dark.

FLORA McDIARMID, '18.

The Message

Oh, Lord, when I look back and see again
The ruined city by the Golden Gate
And recall how men were filled with hate
Towards Thee for filling hearts with pain;
And then I gaze where formerly had lain
A bleeding town, and see, ordained by Fate,
The "Jewel City," lying all in state,
Beside the bay upon a gentle plain;
'Tis then a consciousness across me steals,
Which fills my soul with gratitude and bliss,
Impelling me to raise a prayer to Thee,
For Thou to whom each Christian daily kneels,
Hath charity when all appears amiss,
And granteth us renewed serenity.

I. N., '17.

* * * *

Sixteen's Tribute

I

THE FACULTY—

That learned, lovable, God-fearing band.
The good they have wrought we'll ne'er understand
Find we another so noble, so grand?
Maybe we will; but we doubt it.

II

The School—

That fountain of knowledge, goodness and mirth,
Oh, to be sensible of its true worth!
Find we its equal on God's green earth?
Maybe we will; but we doubt it.

III

The Students—

That body of friendship, that staunch, loyal crew,
Would that the world looked on them as we do!
Find we another so firm and so true?
Maybe we will; but we doubt it.

x. y. z. (P. G. A.)

* * * *

“The Little Pink Lady”

“Oh, pardon me!”

“No, it was all my fault,” sputtered “Huskey” Craig, the “Star’s” best reporter, as he tried to regain his footing after running straight into a regular little fairy queen. She was dressed in the neatest pink dress, and her cheeks were the finest match you could imagine. He had just been placed on the year’s most sensational case, and was hurrying through one of the big parks trying to think of some possible clue when the collision occurred. The case was about an automobile accident in which an old lady had been run over and killed while the driver had gotten away before anyone could find out the number or any definite evidence; now Craig was on the trail to see what his reporter’s talent could pick up.

Before he could get his balance she had disappeared down a side path and was out of sight. He must see her again; he couldn’t go on with his work with that faint glimpse of such a wonderful little creature. His search through the park was fruitless, however. Finally he had to stop to get his breath, staring at the only clue she had left—a little silk handkerchief, with the initials M. S. in the corner, which she had dropped in her excitement. But this would never do; he would never solve his case standing there gazing at a handkerchief. He hurried on to Woodhill Avenue bridge where he heard the woman had been killed.

“Gosh, but it was done in a jiffy. Why, Fat, if yer could only have seen the way it was. There was that old woman chasin’ right across the street and wouldn’t get out of the way for nothin’; then smash, right into her went the machine and finished her; just that quick?”

Was it a clue? Huskey listened. He had just overhead what a ragged newsboy was telling his pal. He stopped as if to light his cigar and caught enough to convince him.

“An’ the way the car made its getaway was great, but I know who she was fer I sell her a paper every mornin’.”

“Say, you, give me a paper,” called Craig; then pulled the youngster to the office scared half to death.

“Central, South 5436 please. Yes, yes, 5436.”

“Hello, Tom? Great. Say, chief, come over right away; I’ve got the whole thing for you. Yes, hurry up about it, too. What? Oh, yes, this is “Huskey” Craig. I just got the dope on that auto case. Come right over and you’ve got it cinched.”

Craig had found out from the boy the address and the whole story. Now he would have the detective chief cinch the whole matter.

“Yes she’s in 869. And mind you that you don’t forget she’s a murderer.” The editor dispatched Craig the next morning to interview Miss Southwell, the young lady who had run over the old woman. No one would ever believe that she was able to do it she was so beautiful—at least that was what they told Craig.

“Aw, she won’t run over me like she did that poor helpless old woman; I’ll pull the whole story out of her.”

He hurried to the jail and was shown 869. “Now,” he chuckled up his sleeve, “I’ll show her a few things.” He pushed open the door, but stopped like a shot when he saw who was inside. There,

huddled up in the corner of the cell, was his little Pink Lady, her cheeks all stained with tears. "My God! You?" With that he was out of jail and calling a taxi.

"Out to Woodhill Avenue bridge, hustle!" It was no time until they got to the bridge and had found the little newsy who had furnished the evidence the day before. He didn't even take time this trip to buy a paper to get on the good side of the boy but shoved him into the taxi and rushed back to the office.

"Hello, Lockwood—this Attorney Lockwood?"

"Yes," altogether too slow for Craig.

"This is Walter Craig of the "Star." You are on the defense for the young lady they have up for that auto trouble? Great, I have some of the best evidence you ever heard of. Can I see you in about—or right away if I come up?"

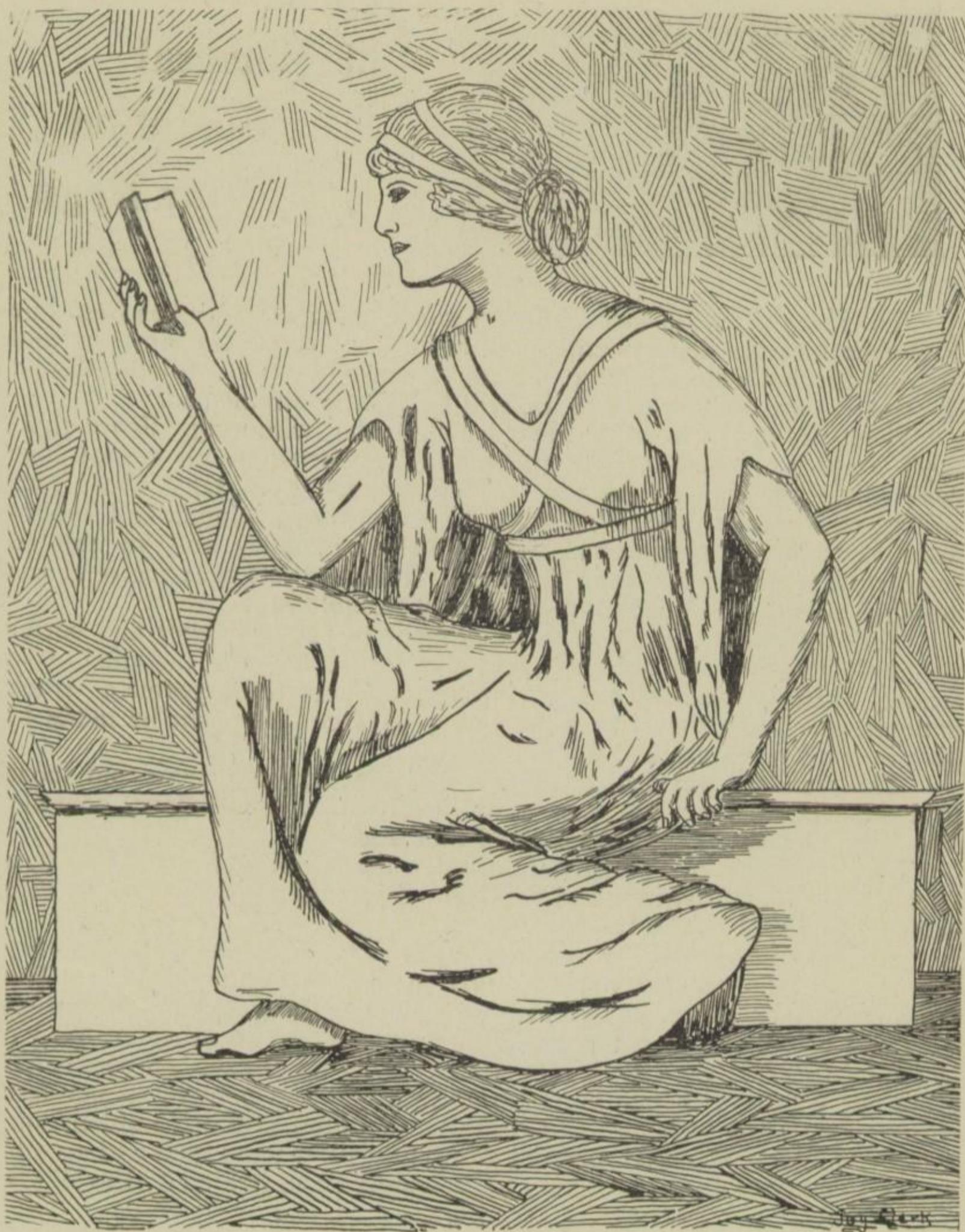
"Yes, certainly," quick enough this time to satisfy Craig's excitement.

Two weeks later the tiresome trial was over. The jury had been out for three hours already. The door opened and the foreman of the jury took his place. "We, the jury, find Miss Marion Southwell not guilty."

Of course Craig had to have several "interviews" with Miss Southwell, and the next time that her name appeared in the "Star" Craig's name was in one corner as Assistant Editor, while her name appeared in a little notice which proved to be the last time it was ever printed as Miss Marion Southwell.

MITCHELL, '17.





EDUCATIONAL



Department of Physical Education for Boys

To create an enthusiastic interest in the thing at hand, has been one of the aims of the department—in addition to carefully supervising and guiding the body up-building. If we can produce the habit of interest in our students our failures in life will be greatly diminished.

A feature of the work this year has been the swimming. Forty-eight boys could not swim in September and by Christmas all except four could cross the tank, a distance of twenty feet. We trust those four will make it before June 23, 1916. All boys in the Freshman and Sophomore years will be equipped with life-saving ability and be able to resuscitate one who has been drowned. Thus we feel that the pool has amply justified the expenditure necessary to build it.

The department needs more equipment to enable bigger and better accomplishments, and we trust the near future will see installed: two tennis courts, a handball court, a basket ball court, and perfected track equipment. With these for next year a greater effort can be made to give every boy an athletic hobby.

The trend in physical education is to incorporate more and more into the schedule, athletic games, and activities with emotional content. We have to a slight degree followed this trend.

Next year we will inaugurate a much needed branch of the work, a course in personal hygiene and first aid. This will consist of one lecture each week added to the two periods in the gym.

The big problem in our athletic world is to so arrange it that every one is given an opportunity to enjoy good wholesome activity. The winning varsity basket ball team is an excellent thing, but a system that develops just that one team and allows and fosters no other is doing a grave injustice to the rest of the student body wholesale competition is what we want—with our varsities as example and helpers to our less experienced participants. For a starter a union athletic emblem and society would be splendid, making winning weight team men and second variety men eligible—this society to be fostered and guided by the Big S.

Advertising Class Does Practical Work

The success of the Sixth Annual Senior Play, "A Midsummer Night's Dream," was partly due to the creditable manner in which it was advertised by the Advertising and Salesmanship class.

This class, the first of its kind at the Stockton High School, was organized last fall under the capable direction of Mr. Lloyd D. Barzee.

The majority of the class have never had any practical experience in this work before and took a great interest in planning out the campaign for the play.

They designed and blocked out 100 large posters and 250 artistic

window cards which they distributed in appropriate positions about the city. The cut of Shakespeare, which appeared on the window cards, is an original drawing by Harold Gumpert, a member of the class.

In addition to the posters the class wrote several feature stories about the play which appeared in the daily papers. The material for these stories was gathered entirely by the students themselves, who then wrote the articles.

Considering that the work is the first of its kind to be attempted by the class, it must be said that the Senior Play was exceedingly well advertised.

* * * *

High School Lyceum Course

The third year of the Stockton High School Lyceum Course was the best yet given. The program, which was unusually entertaining and instructive, consisted of the following seven numbers.

Tuesday, Nov. 9.—The Apollo Concert Company. These five versatile entertainers gave an excellent concert with their varying combinations of piano, saxaphone, trombone, violin, banjo clarinet, flute and oboe, which numbers were interspersed with vocal selections and interpretations.

Wednesday, Nov. 24.—Albert E Wigan, the "apostle of Efficiency," gave a most interesting and instructive lecture on "Eugenics or the Science of Being Well Born."

Friday, Dec. 17.—Oxford Musical Company. This mixed quartet of professional vocalists gave one of the most pleasing concerts of the season. Their closing number was an adaptation of the "Mikado," presented in costume in a most creditable manner.

Monday, Jan. 31.—Judge George Balden, the well known jurist of Massachusetts, delighted a large audience with a most witty discussion of "The Needs of the Hour." The lecture was considered one of the best ever given in Stockton.

Tuesday, Feb. 15.—Frederick Wards, the distinguished Shakespearean actor and lecturer, gave a recital of "Macbeth" in his inimitable style. The gallery was packed with High School students who were greatly pleased with the reading.

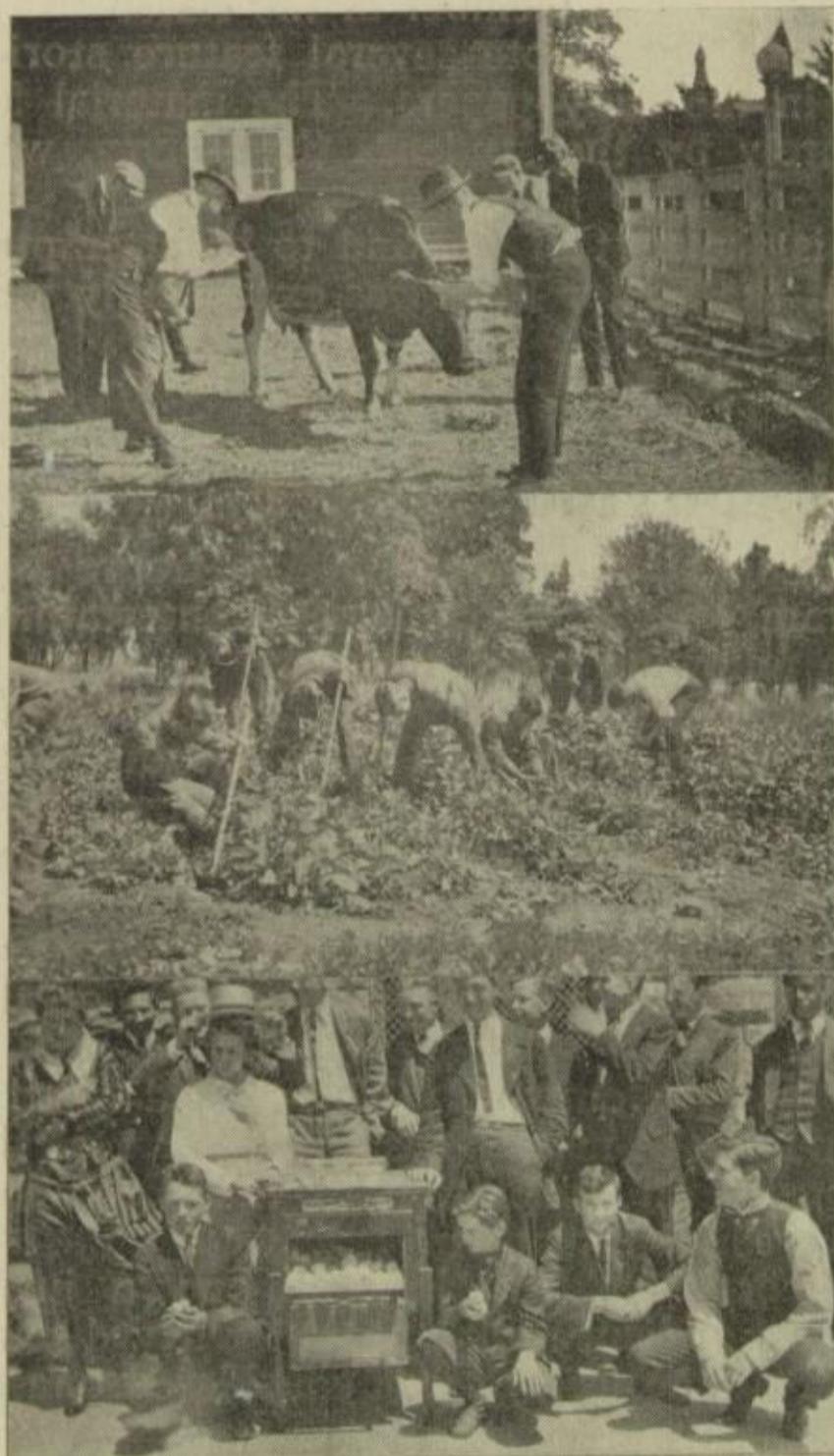
Monday, March 20.—Sidney Landon proved himself to be a most unique entertainer. In his "Types of Literary Men," he presented a living and realistic representation of many of the great names in literature. His impersonations were made very effective with the use of wigs, paints and his clever change of expression and voice.

Friday, April 14.—John Kendrick Bangs, the famous American author and editor, closed the course with a most delightful lecture upon "Salubritios I Have Met," what proved to be a very witty running commentary on some of the noted men and events of his wide experience.

Prospective Course 1916-17

The course contemplated for next year will be the strongest yet given and includes the following: Myrna Sharlow, the prima donna who has filled the immortal Melba's place several times; Senator Thos. P. Gore, the Oklahoma statesman; Shildkerts famous Hungarian orchestra; Dr. Charles E. Barker, president's Taft's health adviser, who will speak upon "How to Live to be a Hundred"; Thomas Brooks Fletcher, the noted Ohio editor, who will lecture upon "The Tragedy of the Unprepared"; Adrian Nevins, the brilliant interpreter and reader; and last by unanimous request, John Kendrick Bangs, who will fill a return engagement.

Stockton High School Agricultural Club



(1) Live Stock Class; (2) In the Garden;
(3) Poultry Class

ferent states. Many ideas and suggestions bearing on farm life are received and withal a deeper appreciation of the value and benefits of farm life to the individual and to the nation. Moreover, specialized farming is clearly portrayed thus bringing the student into closer touch with the particular branch of farming in which he is most interested. At the same time, the student is made to see that success in this field as well as in any other is attained only through hard work. The practical side, the "hard work" side of farming, is not in any way covered up, but the student is enabled to see through the drudgery the full realization of his highest ideal.

New Prevocational School

Those who saw the Senior Play and who say the excellent programs printed by the Print Shop boys of the new Prevocational School, realize fully that this institution is no longer an experiment, but has proven to be a decided success. It is all the more worthy of comment when we stop to realize that the boys of this school are only of the sixth and seventh grades. Stockton High will be glad to make the acquaintance of these boys when they enter high school next September.

Mr. Jensen, director of the Industrial Arts Department, states also that all these boys when they entered the Prevo last September were of unanimous mind, in that they did not intend to attend high school.

The Agricultural Club is one of the principal means of interesting boys and girls in farm life. This tends to develop better farmers and to improve conditions on the farm as well as to establish a better rural citizenship.

The Stockton Agricultural Club has made an excellent record although only a few of the boys have taken part in it. Its fame has spread not only over the county but also over the state as one of its members last year was a prize winner in the contest and was among the number who were taken to Washington, D. C.

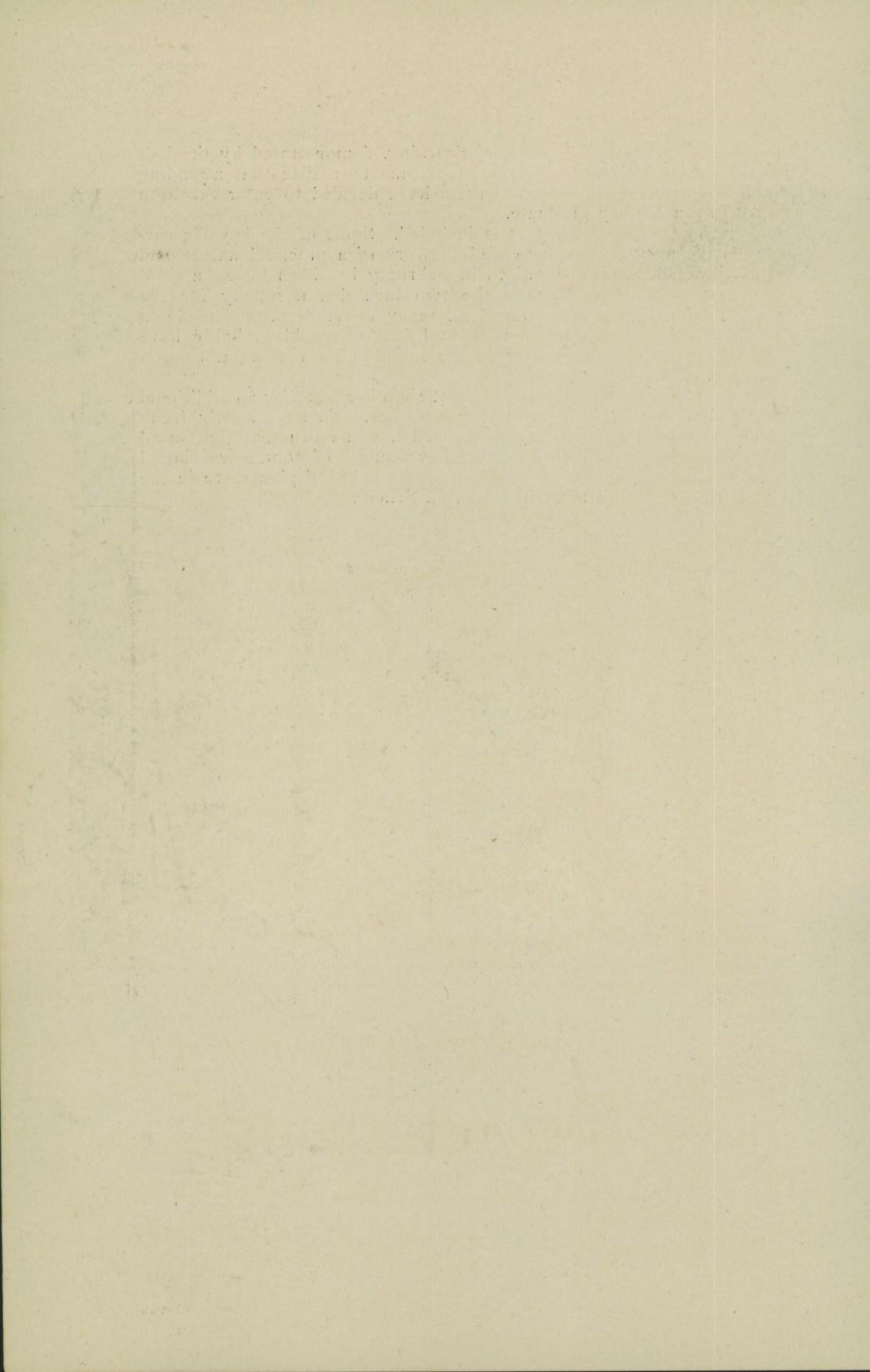
The transcontinental trips made by the winners of the agricultural contests afford great educational advantages to those fortunate enough to head the lists. The students are given an opportunity to see the people and the farming sections as well as the towns and cities of the dif-

By virtue of the real need for book learning, demonstrated by the half time in the shop, many of them have come to realize that attending school is worth while. Some of them have decided to enter Stockton High as soon as they graduate.

Printing is not the only shop included. Some of the boys in carpentry have also been doing excellent work of a practical nature and the machine shop class organized in February has been giving a good account of itself. For instance the two inch die, necessary for the punching of the Senior programs, all ready referred to, was made in the shop. This job, if taken to a tool maker, would probably have cost eight or ten dollars; whereas the material for making it costs a great deal less.

We understand that the Prevo print shop is asking for an additional press and trust that it is more than a rumor. To be perfectly frank we are hoping that if this press is added it will mean that the Guard and Tackle can be printed by these boys unless of course we should be so fortunate as to have the addition of a printing plant here in the Industrial Arts Department in the High School.







Student Organizations



EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Rex Parker
Homer Guernsey
Louis Fox
George Fortune

Ila Tretheway
W. F. Ellis, Jr.
Lenore Neumiller
Jack Raggio

George Buck
Wilber Leffler
Lee Hickinbotham

Executive Committee

The Executive Committee for the year 1915-16 has proved efficient in every way.

As the most important body in the school, the students expect a great deal from their Executive Committee, and this year it has undoubtedly fulfilled the highest expectations of the Student Body.

Rex Parker, as its president, has worked constantly and earnestly during the term, and is responsible to a great degree for its success.

Ila Tretheway, vice-president of the Committee, has proved herself a faithful and interested member.

Lenore Neumiller, Senior representative, deserves praise for the manner in which she has attended to the interests of the Student Body.

Jack Raggio filled the important position of secretary-treasurer in an admirable manner, keeping his accounts and minutes in a strictly businesslike way.

Mr. Ellis, as auditor, expended his energy in overseeing the work of his department and his successful handling of the Senior play tickets without the slightest discrepancy was the crowning success of his efforts.

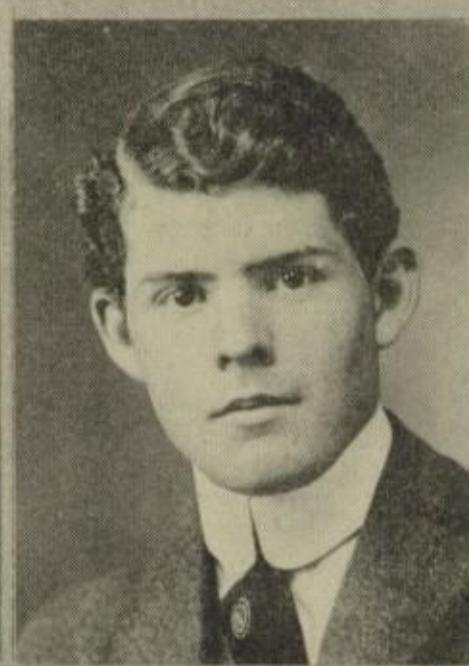
Wilbur Leffler, custodian of the Committee, attended to his duties faithfully and was present at every meeting throughout the year.

George Buck, also Senior representative, proved himself a proficient member. He was the author of a resolution providing for the revision of the constitution of the Associated Students.

Homer Guernsey and Louis Fox, Junior representatives, Leland Hickinbotham, as Sophomore, and George Fortune as Freshman representatives gave strict attention to the business before them.

The attendance of all eleven members has been especially good. The Committee has successfully financed all athletics during the term, and has begun a revision of the constitution, obliterating all irrelevant and ambiguous portions. It is hoped that next year's Committee will complete the task.





STUDENT CONTROL

Rex Parker
Marie Park
Thomas Louttit

Fraser Young
Ralph Herring
Mildred Jenkins

Ila Tretheway
Nadine McQuigg
Louis Fox



Student Control



Undoubtedly the board or power in which all students are mostly concerned is that of the Student Control. This board has more power over the individual student than has the Executive Committee, and at least as much power as the principal, if not more. The control members may suspend, expel, or recommend the expulsion of any student whose conduct they deem undesirable to the student body.

This position, therefore, contains little honor, but demands calm judgment and sincerity of purpose from every member. Being students themselves, they can render a suitable punishment better than the principal or even the faculty. Also, since they are students, they are open to criticism and must be careful that they are neither too lenient nor too strict, because they would be accused of being a failure or of being unfair.

The difficult position this year has been entrusted to Rex Parker, president of the Student Body; Ralph Herring, Tom Louttit, Louis Fox and Fraser Young for the boys; Ila Tretheway, vice-president of the Student Body, Mildred Jenkins, Marie Park and Nadine McQuigg for the girls.

The boys' meetings and trials have been held in the "Guard and Tackle" room, while the girls have met in the rear office. Trials are held during the advisor period, unless the case be unusual and required longer time.

There has been during the year approximately sixty trials by both the boys and girls, but of this number only two were suspended, a fact which speaks well for the conduct of the Student Body as a whole.

The committee this year has been unusually efficient, each and every member having worked earnestly and faithfully for the interest of the school, attempting to be absolutely fair and impartial in passing sentence upon the students.



The Big "S" Society and the Honolulu Trip

The "Big S Society" of the Stockton High School was organized four years ago by a group of boys who had distinguished themselves in various athletic contests and were later awarded their block "S," hence the name "Big S Society." The object of such an organization was to promote honest athletics in the High School and to keep the reputation of the school and its athletics above reproach. In both these original aims the society has thus far been highly successful, so that today the name of Stockton High is respected in all of the cities of the state in which its athletic teams have appeared, not only because of their strength but for clean playing as well. Its teams have been adjudged the champions of Central California several times, and always has Stockton been able to boast that the position was gained by giving their opponents fair and square fights.

But never in all of the four years of its existence has the "Big S Society" undertaken a proposition as big, in its fostering of honest athletics in the school, as the financing of the Honolulu trip. When this plan was first proposed by Coach Amos Elliot, the society immediately decided to devote the entire proceeds of the annual vaudeville, something which has come to be looked forward to with interest, to the fund. But to make the trip a success, something more than money was first necessary—enthusiasm—the real meaning of which in this case meant work. The boys seemed to realize this, and from that time on, not a moment was wasted. Business men seeing that they were really in earnest, were anxious to aid such a good cause. The local newspapers have donated valuable space liberally in bringing the subject before the public, so that by this time most people in the city are familiar with the plan to send eighteen of the local High School students across the Pacific this summer to make a tour of the islands. This team will be chosen for their fitness and will be the best representatives that the school can send out. At the end of the school term a survey of the school is to be made and the team chosen. Three things are to be taken into account in the selection of the team—athletics, the students' entertaining abilities, and his scholarship record. No one will be given a place on the team because of his athletic ability alone, for entertainments are to be given on the tour to aid in paying expenses. Neither will a boy be chosen because of his ability to play the piano or to perform certain other feats, for the playing of games is to form another source of revenue. But as strong a requirement as either of these two will be the boys' scholarship abilities, for would Stockton care to send boys across the ocean to advertise the city wholly by their entertaining qualities? No, the boys who are finally chosen for places on the team will be boys who are good examples of what the school system of this city turns out. From this, it can be seen that those chosen for the team will be very good representatives for Stockton to send to a foreign country and much beneficial advertising is sure to be received from the trip.

With greater opportunities before them, in which to live up to principle of promoting honest athletics and to keep the reputation of the school, city, and its athletics above reproach, it is to be hoped that the team of eighteen will return from Honolulu with numerous victories to their credit besides leaving lasting friendships in all of the cities of the islands which they may touch.

The "Big S Society" is composed of the following members at

the present time:

Dan Alley, Percy Ahern, William Barnacle, Van Dennis, Lee Dunne, Ray Dunne, Vincent Dunne, Burchard Higby, Russel Higby, Wilbur Leffler, Dewey Leffler, Mosnette, Gordon Patterson, Newton Robinson, Wilmerth Hildreth, Joseph Stout, Lloyd Burgess, Melvin Parker, Jack Raggio, Paul Murray, Lee Hickinbotham.

* * * *

Debates and Debating

Who was it that first cried in accents wild, "How fickle a thing is public opinion"? At any rate, that is one of the truest sayings possible, and it applies only too well to the High School Debating Club. Long ago, so long ago that we can hardly remember, public opinion said that debating was popular, so a Debating Club was organized and flourished like the proverbial Bay tree. The subjects were carefully chosen, the debaters spent months gathering data with which to wipe their opponents off the earth, and finally the debates were given before a packed room full of students and friends. The popularity of the Debating Club lasted about a year; then the novelty had worn off, and it was no longer necessary to hang out the S. R. O. sign. So it has come down even to our own time, and this year there has been a moderate revival of interest. However, what's the use of working hard to prepare your part in a debate, when there is barely a handful present to hear the sonorous phrases fall from your lips? In other words, that fickle opinion again! This year the students tried everything in their power to awaken the "beast" to enthusiasm, but it was hopeless. Early in the year an energetic meeting was held in Room 19 and George Buck was elected president, Marie Parks vice-president, Jordan Williams secretary-treasurer and Donald McDermid sergeant-at-arms. These officers pluckily decided to hold some interscholastic debates. The first of these was the Lodi-Stockton-Modesto. Bernice Frankenheimer and George Buck debated against two students from Lodi, while Jordan Williams and Frazier Young went to Modesto. The subject was, "Resolved that California should adopt the commission form of government" and the result was defeat for both Stockton teams. This was discouraging, but since both of the other towns had been active in interscholastic contests for several years they resolved to try again. The next tragedy was the Oakdale-Stockton affair, with Elbert Parks and Herbert Coblenz suffering defeat in Stockton and George Dean and York Eves at Oakdale. There endeth the interscholastic debates as far as Stockton High was concerned. One or two debates were held at the school, one in particular being interesting because it was the first. The subject was, "Resolved, that the army and navy should be enlarged according to the report of the general staff." The affirmative was won by York Eves and George Buck, who were opposed by Frank Dutchke and Jordan Williams.

As this goes to press the Debating Club has suddenly awokened and an exciting debate is to be held on the subject of United States intervention in Mexico. G. Buck is to uphold the affirmative and H. Gumpert the negative. An interesting meeting is expected.

That is the brief history of this honored pastime in the year of grace, 1915. Let us hope that next year Mr. Public Opinion will be madly crying, "I want to hear a debate. Let's get in and have a real debating club this year."

What do YOU think about it?

The Band

The High School band this year was not the success that it might have been. However, this was in no way the fault of the members, but due rather to the lack of material, for the band has all year been in need of players for several instruments—especially basses. On this account the boys have not played much before the school, but they have had some very good times practicing at the homes of the various members, and have kept themselves supplied with all the latest music.

A "Dutch Band" took the trip to Berkeley with the S. H. S. basket ball teams in February, and had an enjoyable trip.

This year's band was led by Paul Leipelt, while Donald McDiarmid has acted as manager. Theodore McMurray has kept charge of the funds, and Maurice Kennedy has looked after the music. The other active members this year were Ellis Sanderson, Ralph Herring, Howard O'dell, Harold Quail, John Jackson, Arthur Storm, George Garland, Jess Summers, Phil Horstmeyer, James Barcy and Mr. Amos Elliot.

We sincerely hope that next term will bring with it ample material for a large, well balanced band, so that the praises of Stockton High may be sounded the louder.

Commencement

I

Now that your elders have done for you,
All that parents are able to do:
Are you going to try to make them proud?
In the ears of the world, will your name ring loud?

II

Stop and think. Will you go to college,
To ripen the fruit of the tree of knowledge;
Or drop back into the daily grind,
Weakening muscle and dulling the mind?

III

Just one chance for every man.
Ponder it well. Then, if you can,
Meet her, ready with smiling face;
For you, in the world, she holds a place.

IV

Perchance that college is denied to you:
Well then, stay here, nor stop to rue.
For he who works, if the work's well done,
A beaten path to his door shall run.

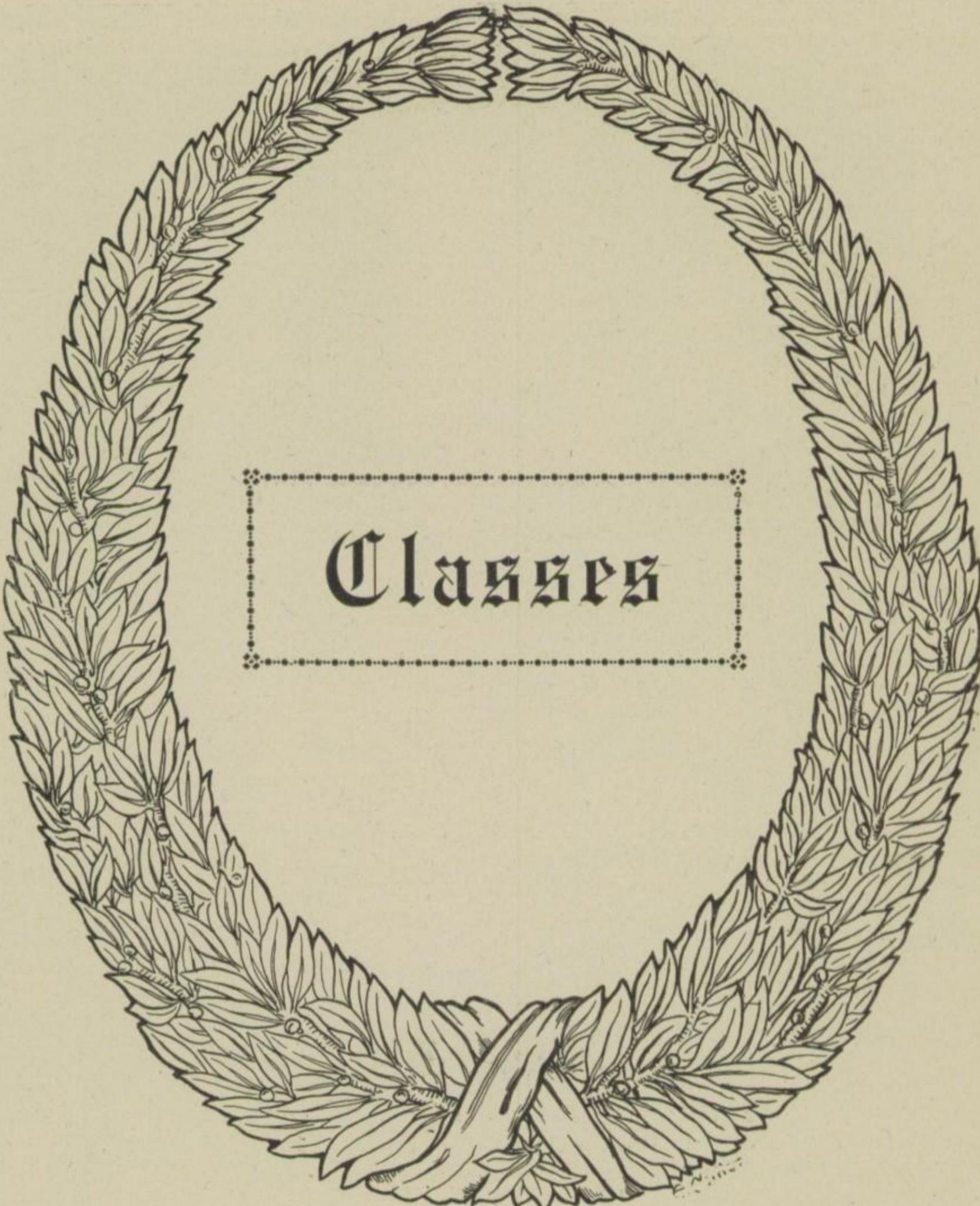
V

Think not you shall go without reward,
Whether you wield the pen, or the sword.
Strength to the sword, brains to the pen.
Never despair, ye sons of men.

VI

Now you must plan for things to come,
Ways to be thought of, and deeds to be done.
Pause, then, awhile at this gate of life,
Ere you set forth in this field of strife.

LAWRENCE BACKES '16.



CLASSES

Senior Class



MARIE PARK
Vice-President

ELBERT PARKS
President

William Faulkner, Secretary
Harmon Eberhard, Treasurer Walter Davidson, Sergeant-at-Arms

Class Motto

Fortiter, Fideliter, Feliciter
(Boldly, Faithfully, Successfully)

Class Flower: Yellow Rose

Class Colors: Orange and Black

Commencement Week

Baccalaureate Sermon	June 18
Class Day	June 21
Commencement Exercises	June 22
Alumni Reunion	June 23

Senior History

Now that our graduation day approaches and we are about to leave High School, our thoughts turn to the past. We think of the four years we have passed through and of the successive stages which have brought us at last to the day of our graduation.

Going back over the day we have spent here, the first thing we remember is the day when, with hesitating footsteps and trembling limbs, we first entered the portals of this institution of learning. How sweet was the expression of innocence and awe upon our childish faces as we wandered aimlessly and unnoticed through the scene of confusion in the halls. What a pitiful spectacle we presented as we lined the wall in mutual protection against the upper classmen, who made fun of our grammar school clothes, and longed to muss the brand new tie,

which mother had tied that morning with great care, while she was giving her usual advice as to good behavior in company.

At last, having survived those first awful days, we decided to follow the lead of the upper classmen and elect some officers. This we did, Seth Henshaw being our choice for president and Marie Park for vice president.

Being young and inexperienced, our class activities were limited; our chief occupation—growing accustomed to our surroundings. A few of our men began their athletic careers and we bought a class pennant, which now graces the walls of the gymnasium.

The next year, we blossomed out as swaggering "Sophs." We were now fully initiated into the ways of High School life. And without delay we re-elected Seth Henshaw president and Verne Swain vice-president of our proud class. At first, we amused ourselves by tormenting the Freshmen, this being the ancient and unquestionable privilege of the Sophomores; but soon, finding other channels in which to center our activities, we entered lustily into the life of an athlete, social butterfly, or book worm. Many notable achievements were made in the field of athletics by such men as Seth Henshaw, Van Dennis, Mant Sprague and "Bur" Higby.

At the end of the year, a very successful and social time was given by the girls in the front hall, which gave a chance for the social butterflies to shine. The record of the book worms will show for itself in the archives of the "office."

Our third year was characterized by many notable innovations in the school. When we came back as Juniors after the summer vacation, a great change had taken place in the High School site. Where once had been a waste of weeds and scrubby trees, a beautiful new science building had sprung up; adjacent to a new gymnasium and Mechanical Arts department were awaiting our occupation and stretching out before them was a spacious level plat of ground which was soon to blossom forth into the turf field, upon which we pride ourselves so much. For a long time the interest in these beautiful new surroundings almost overshadowed our class activities. As usual we held a class election and chose Mervyn Doyle president and Lenore Nuemiller vice-president. In athletics, we again produced some shining lights, such as Higby, Burton and Kohle. The culmination of our activities was a dance in the "Gym" which was one of the most memorable affairs of the year.

At last, having passed safely through the first three years of our High School life, we found ourselves proud Seniors. Under the leadership of our efficient president, Elbert Parks and our vice president, Marie Park, we proceeded to make the year a most memorable one. All the Seniors entered heartily into every activity. The production of the Senior play, Shakespeare's "A Mid Summer Night's Dream" which was the largest undertaking ever attempted by a graduating class, proved to be a crowning glory. Every member in the class participated in it and gave their support with an enthusiasm which was the secret of its success. We will never forget the appearance of our fellow students as they starred as Egeus, Lysander, Puck, Thisbe Helena, and all the others. And then the Senior picnic! Who will forget the happy day spent in the hills above Clements, where all enjoyed the sports to the fullest extent.

Now, as we are about to graduate, these remembrances come back to us with double force. And we are sure that they will compare favorably with any pleasure the future has in store for us.

Class Song—1916

Tune—"Good-bye Girls, I'm Through."

I

We're the happiest crowd of boys and girls in Stockton,
Our four years' course of studies now is o'er,
On field or at our books it's plain to anyone who looks,
That we have patterned after those who've gone before.
The bond that holds us never can be broken,
It is sealed by friendship's everlasting tie,
The orange and the black will be our emblem,
And we'll raise our glorious banner to the sky.
And yet we'll say with many a sigh,
"Good-bye to dear old Stockton High."

CHORUS

Good-bye, Stockton High!
Each friend that we have met,
We say good-bye to you
With many a true regret,
Though there's a fascination
That comes with graduation,
Yet with this there comes a sigh,
Good-bye boys; good-bye girls;
Good-bye, Stockton High.

II

In after years we'll oft recall the moment,
We bid farewell to these long-cherished halls;
We're entering a world of strife
To make our future marks in life,
But we'll love S. H. S. in rise or fall.
It all has come about as in a story
That we have reached the goal we labored for,
And while we have a heart and voice within us,
We'll praise old S. H. S. forever more.
And still we'll think of days gone by,
And good times in old Stockton High.

CHORUS

(Same as first)

* * * *

Class Prophecy

It was in the year 1930 that, yielding to the persistent requests of its patrons, the Literary Digest decided to publish an extensive article on "The Changing Climatic Conditions in California."

Naturally this would require an unusual amount of executive ability, so the journey was offered to the joint editors, Bernice Frankenheimer and myself, who had obtained our positions through our diligent labor and varied experience on the Guard and Tackle staff.

However, Miss Frankenheimer was deep in an essay on "The Divorce Laws of the United States," and it was decided that I should make the trip alone.

My journey from New York to San Francisco by aeroplane was uneventful, and arriving late in the afternoon, I registered at the new

St. Francis hotel, dined, and set forth in search of some place to spend the evening.

Of course, the ordinary motion picture theatres and Orpheum did not attract me, for even in my high school days I considered these attractions beneath my dignity. However, reaching Market street I chanced to notice a beautiful theatre where only educational films were presented, so I purchased a ticket and entered.

Selecting a seat, I removed my hat and settled my staid self comfortably, prepared to enjoy a highly instructive and edifying evening.

Thereupon was flashed upon the screen the words "Pathe Weekly, No. 1916—FAMOUS PEOPLE IN FAMOUS PLACES." Ah, very instructive, indeed! Perhaps I should have the pleasure of seeing some of my old friends.

But can you imagine the amazement with which I witnessed the following?

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

Edith Gratten, editor of the Salt Lake City Socialist, at work in her office. (To think that Edith should have thus forgotten Mr. Safford's unbiased political teachings.)

Street Scene—Bernice Lund, noted suffragette and friend of Sylvania Pankhurst, addresses large gathering on "The Tyrant Man."

Salt Lake City Asylum—Strange Case Baffles Medical Authorities. Imagines Himself a Hudson Six. (My poor friend, Philip Genser, was crawling about on all fours, a lantern attached to each ear, and a Klaxon under one arm).

World Speed Record for Motorcyclists Broken! Vernon Curtis attains speed of 253 miles per hour and holds that pace for two days.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Ruth Frankenheimer is making a decided "hit" on the Orpheum circuit. Her dancing partner is George Whitney. (Mr. Whitney will be remembered for his unusual grace in the Senior play.)

Ardath Van Landingham, who is playing the lead in a revival of "So Long Letty."

Beatrice Campodonico and Norma Del Monte—two leading contestants in the "Typical California Girl" beauty contest.

New Park's Hotel and Cabaret opened here under the management of Elbert and Will Parks. On the program was Lucille Ryan, assisted by the Dancing Trio—Margaret Miller, Freda Walters, and Constance Pearch.

New member on Examiner staff. Irma Doan, noted for her satirical essay on "Men I Have Known," accepts position with local paper.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Miss Leola Vassalo, manicurist, captures the Whitney Cup by winning from Miss Marjorie Stanton, cosmetic demonstrator, in the championship game of tennis here last week.

Ruth Single, society ballet dancer, who is much in demand for charity affairs.

York Eves, known throughout the United States as "Billy Sunday the second," has done wonderful evangelistic work since leaving college. His wife, Ila Trethaway Eves, travels with him and assists in preaching.

Woman aviator attracting attention by her marvelous flights—Pauline Edwards, formerly of Stockton, Cal.

Howland Billiard and Pool Parlors totally destroyed by fire. Owner estimates loss at \$15,000.

STOCKTON, CAL.

Harmon Eberhard, famous educator and disciplinarian, who has recently accepted the principalship of Stockton High School.

Lois Horan and Lorraine Cutting, domestic science instructors in the local schools.

Model farm near Stockton managed entirely by women. Corinne Mowry, owner, assisted by Erna Beal, Edna Brooks, Harriet Glover, and Edna Drew.

Kathryn Brown, newly appointed head librarian at the High School.

Beverly Castle, owner of the Castle dairy. Mr. Castle's stock was awarded first prize at the 1930 International Exposition at San Francisco. He is reported engaged to Ostellia Sala, head of the history department of the local high school.

Harold Gravem, who vends "Gravem-Inglis" doughnuts from the wagon formerly owned by the late lamented Louis. His wife, Lenore, assists with the cooking at the bakery.

Mr. Maurice Kennedy and his wife, Myrtle Schmidt Kennedy. Mr. Kennedy is pianist at the Grand theatre.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

William Faulkner, Secretary of State, who addressed the Educators' Convention last week.

Miss Violet Quail, prominent leader of the National Federation of Women's Clubs, and Miss Genevieve Quivers, social settlement worker, have been selected to represent the Garment Makers' Union at the next Labor Convention.

Dr. Reginald Parker of St. Louis, who has been elected president of the National Physicians' Association which met here recently. The doctor was accompanied by his wife, Marie Park Parker.

Plans for the new White House have been accepted—Gustave Vehn being the successful architect.

Berde Sterling, well known lecturer, addressed the School Women's Club of this city.

BOSTON, MASS.

At a concert given for the needy families of this city, the great Symphony Orchestra under the direction of Arthur Glick, kindly donated its services.

Laboratory and factory of Ralph Herring, world famous inventor and wireless expert.

Old Ladies' Home. The much-talked-of Harriet McGinn, after being made the defendant in 18 different breach of promise suits, has escaped from the pursuit of Fraser Young, a San Francisco scientist, by entering this institution, where she now plys her knitting needles contentedly.

Mr. Young departs for the wilds of Australia where he is to live the life of a hermit.

Police are seeking noted anarchist, Bessie Duffy, who is said to be in hiding in this city.

CHICAGO, ILL.

The local Society for the Prevention of Poor Foods has appointed Margaret Ellis official supervisor of the many cooking schools throughout the state.

Esta Gallo captures the world record for typewriting speed by writing 500 words a minute without an error, thereby winning over Ruth Pepper and Lawrence Kelton by a narrow margin.

Wallace Hewitt, capitalist of this city, accompanied by his wife, Mrs. Alice Hewitt, leaves today for a tour around the world in his new submarine.

At the fashion show held here recently, Dorothy Waltz, successor to the late Lady Duff-Gordon, attended in person and wore gowns valued at \$5,000,000.

MEXICO.

Splendid new Mexican army and its gallant commander, Clarence Mapes. (My old high school friend seated upon a snow white steed, chewing his gum as hard as ever.) By his side, his aide-de-camp, Herbert Coblenz.

Matie Bishopberger, head of the new women's college at Vera Cruz. Bishopberger is doing wonderful work among the Mexican women.

Lawrence Backes, much sought bandit—Villa of 1930. His wife, Aileen McCann Backes, shares his exile.

NEW YORK, N.Y.

After a year's vacation spent in this country, Donald McDiarmid sails to resume his duties as a missionary in Africa.

University of New York. Myrnell Godfrey, specialist on bugs. She is assisted in making her collection by her old chum, Ida Sinai. Clarence Krebs, head of the department of mathematics.

Walter Davidson, the eminent veterinary surgeon of social New York, who has recently attained fame by performing a difficult operation on Vanderbilt's pet monkey.

Society of New York is now dancing the latest creation, the "Bentz Bend," as taught by our old friend, K. C. Bentz, at the Broadway Dancing Academy.

The N. Y. Times has announced Miss Marie Owen, a waitress at the Pig'n Whistle soda fountain, as winner in its beauty contest.

Winter Garden. Unusually attractive chorus this year, featuring Louise Meister, Grace Nelson, Liberty Solomon, Valeta Sutter, Phina Comfort and Kate Arata.

Rosemarie Brownfield is also very popular as a diving girl.

DUBLIN, IRELAND.

Mervyn Dennis Doyle, one-time member of the New York police force and divorced husband of Katherine Benz, the dancer, has been elected governor of Ireland. Great credit is due Mr. Doyle because of his having gained home rule for his country.

Thus the picture ended and I was confronted with the words, "Good night. Call again."

So I wended my way back to the hotel where in my room I sat long in to the night before the fireplace, gazing into the flames and dreaming of the fame and good fortune that had come to my old comrades of the Class of '16.

MILDRED JENKINS.

* * * *

Class Will

IN THE NAME OF GOD, AMEN. We, the Class of 1916, at the age of four years, having reached our years of discretion, being of sound and disposing mind and good memory, and not acting under duress, menace, fraud, or undue influence, do hereby make, publish and declare this our last will and testament by which we do bequeath the following to Stockton High School, City of Stockton, County of San Joaquin, State of California, and United States of America, namely, to-wit:

I

To the Class of 1917, we do will and bequeath the following:

FIRST. The right to produce a Senior Play better than "A Mid-

summer Night's Dream"—if such a feat is possible.

SECOND. The book of rules by Elbert Parks, "How to Keep Order During Senior Meetings." May it be of use to the Class of '17!

THIRD. Our best wishes for their success in winning the 1917 interclass track meet—unless the Juniors beat them to it.

II

Bernice Lund and Ruth Single do give and bestow Homer Guernsey and Ralph Hickinbotham to the tender mercies of next year's Senior girls, with the provision that they will not be too hard up the poor little fellows.

III

To Mr. Elliot we give a pair of "President" suspenders.

IV

We bequeath a vacation outfit to Mr. Safford consisting of a Springfield rifle, a deck of cards, a set of poker chips, and a book of the latest jokes, with which to stock himself for the ensuing year.

V

Aileen McCann does cheerfully give and bequeath all her extra pounds to Virginia Crane.

VI

To Miss Howell we give a "pasture" of all the books she recommended to her English classes during the year, with which to "browse" about in during vacation.

VII

Rex Parker and Marie Park do hereby relinquish the right to their between-period promenades to Russell Higby and Irma Henderson

VIII

To anyone who has the "nerve" we give the right to resurrect the Debating Club once more, also a good measure of encouragement to any such person.

IX

Aubrey Howland and Mervyn Doyle do sorrowfully, but with much unselfishness, bestow their freckles upon Lee Hickinbotham, Ed Holt and Joseph Stout, to be divided evenly in the presence of witnesses.

X

The book by Harriet McGinn entitled, "How to Have Six Bows on One String," we do desire to be given to Myrtis Witherly, with the hope that she will use it to the best advantage, and in the same successful manner as its author.

XI

To Mr. Ellis we do will the invention called "Stammering and Hesitating Mechanically Stopped," with full directions for its use.

XII

To the editor of next year's "Guard and Tackle" Harold Gravem leaves all the joys of getting it out on time. (NO FOOLING.)

XIII

With great pride, we bequeath to Mrs. Minta a specially bound copy of her own work, "Motherly Advice to Perplexed Girls."

XIV

General Lawrence "Carranza" Backes wishes his wonderful voice to be given to Merle Sprague, whom he considers the one member of

the Student Body worthy of the honor.

XV

To Miss Dockendorf we bequeath a long distance telephone connecting across the hall with the study room desk. "Distance Lends Enchantment," it is said.

XVI

For Mr. Garrison we have arranged a vacation position as demonstrator in a drug store window: "What Rexall Hair Tonic Has Done for Me." We, also, leave him three pairs of rubber soled shoes with which to "pass quietly and promptly."

XVII

To all the members of the Board of Education and of the faculty we extend our sincere thanks for the assistance they have given, and the interest they have shown in our High School careers.

XVII

We hereby will and bequeath a volume of Percy Ahearn's work to the school library. It is called "Personal Experience and Good Advice in Managing a Big 'S' Show" and may be of value to those who come after us. Percy thinks it's all right.

XIX

We give to Frank Quinn the right hitherto held by William Faulkner, namely; that of getting all "1's and some "l-plus'."

XX

We do will and bequeath the right of the annual observance of "Peace Day" to George Fortune and Roscoe Clowes, with the hope that they will always arrange fitting exercises.

XXI

To all those who helped to make "A Midsummer Night's Dream" the success it was, we bequeath our hearty thanks and appreciation.

XXII

Lastly, we do hereby appoint Mr. Ellis the sole executor of this, our last will and testament.

(Signed)

CLASS OF 1916.

* * * *

The Senior Picnic

On Saturday, May 20th, the Seniors had one of the most enjoyable times of the year. This was the date of the Senior picnic, and the class turned out about forty strong for the occasion. The picnickers assembled at the High School at 9:30 a. m. and a little later, seven auto loads of dignified Seniors started out amid the sounds of music, shouting and auto "honks." The party first went to Clements, where they stopped for awhile, giving those who preferred to ride at the rate of 15 miles an hour a chance to catch up with those who had gone 60 per. From there the machines followed the road until they came to Comanche bridge, a picturesque spot where the road to Ione crosses the Mokelumne river—a distance of about 40 miles from Stockton. A more inviting spot could hardly have been found for a picnic and besides the broad, winding river improving the scenery, it was put to a more practical use, for the boys went in swimming and the girls waded.

And the lunch was simply "banquetiferous!" The day passed

quickly as all were kept busy playing ball, auto riding, "hiking," or hanging around the ice cream freezer. The teachers who went along also proved their ability to leave their dignity at home; Mr Ellis and Mr Dredge fought between themselves over the food in a most shocking manner, nearly coming to blows several times.

The trip home was made in the early evening. All the machines escaped punctures or mishaps of any kind during the day. Those who so kindly furnished and drove the autos transporting the Seniors were: Irma Doan, Lawrence Backes, Beverly Castle, Fraser Young, George Finkbohner, Philip Genser and Mr. Dredge.

The picnic was certainly a success in every way and much thanks is due the committees in charge and Elbert Parks, the class president, who arranged the affair, for the Senior picnic will long be a pleasant memory.



Life's Explorers

Like explorers that leave in a jubilant band
From the city where long they have dwelt
To enter the woods of a wild foreign land,
Where hardships and trials must be felt,
Are we of the class that with Hope all aglow
From our sheltering school now depart,
To trudge through the forest of Life, where must blow
Gales like an arrowy dart.

The explorer that enters a country unknown
With the will from its jungles to wrest
The secrets that deep in its bosom are sown,
To be used for humanity's best,
Is the one that will triumph o'er perils and fear,
And conquer the mysteries wild,
And return from his quest with a pleasure as dear
As a mother's to find a lost child.

And so we who will enter the forest of Life
With dauntless resolve to attain
A noble, unselfish success in the strife,
And the honor's of virtue to gain,
Are the ones that may best for true hope have a place,
And let joy in the spirit be rife;
For already we lead in the Marathon race
Through the unexplored jungle of Life!

HERBERT C. COBLENTZ.



KATHERINE KERRICK
Vice-President

IRVIN NEUMILLER
President

History of Class of '17

Our freshman year was well started under the leadership of Homer Guernsey and Helen Wurster. But as it was our first year the upper classmen were slow in acknowledging our accomplishments and somewhat inclined to become indignant when we championed our cause. In truth, it was not until we placed ten men on the football team, three men on the baseball, two live people on the High paper, and took the interclass football and track meet that we were respected.

The second year found us the upholders of a worthy reputation. With Paul Murray as president and Esther Naylor as vice-president, we managed to set the pace for the whole school and gain the scorn of the then juniors and seniors. However, we repeated our same athletic stunts and dominated the social activities. That year witnessed the Sophomore dance and the famed masquerade. It was "pep" and spirit, that class of '17.

This year, what a struggle! President Neumiller and Vice-President Kerrick led the International Conference which had not only to combat with the Seniors and Sophs, but had to outdo their own reputation. It did. In football after two severe struggles with the class of '18, our determined scrum and "brilliant" backfield, consisting of Captain Louttit, Guernsey, Holt, Sprague and Field Marshal Dutschke managed to push Hornage over for the only try. In track we lost by two points. It pains to say more.

Our social activities this year have excluded those of previous years. The carabet, the hard-times party, and the Junior Farewell bring forth the "best yet." Our history is success, our class is spirit, our password is ambition and our individuals are somebody. We bid fair to arouse this old school in our last year. Watch us.



VIRGINIA THOMPSON
Vice-President

ROSCOE CLOWES
President

History of Class of '18

The present Sophomore class entered High School in September, 1914. Our first meeting was held to choose our officers for the year; Ralph Hickinbotham was chosen to lead us, Caroline Minor was elected vice-president, Leon Dunne, treasurer; Newton Robinson, sergeant-at-arms and Virginia Thompson, our representative to the Executive Committee.

We figured prominently in all athletic and social affairs, being especially noted for the fact that we were the first Freshman class to attempt any social activities of our own. Indeed, the Freshman Tennis dance will long be remembered by those who were fortunate enough to attend the affair.

After returning to our second year of High School as wise Sophomores, we elected Roscoe Clowes president, Virginia Thompson vice president, Dewey Leffler treasurer, and Newton Robinson was re-elected sergeant-at-arms. Not only does the Sophomore class "trip the light fantastic" with marvelous skill, as we demonstrated at the Sophomore dance held last November in the "gym," but also it is the leading class in athletics. The Sophomore class won the cup at the Interclass Track Meet, easily defeating the other classes and disappointing the Juniors in their expectations. The outlook for the other cups is also very good for the Sophomores. In fact, we think we are very promising. Just "Watch Us Grow."



MYRTIS WITHERLY
Vice-President



RICHARD WALTER
President

History of Class of '19

Unlike other Freshmen classes who say they are too young to have any history, we have a history as intensely interesting as a digression of the "Mysterious Mysteries."

At the first of the year, after a modern ballot stuffing election, the following officers were elected: President, Richard Walter; vice-president, Myrtis Witherly; secretary-treasurer, Vincent Dunne; sergeant-at-arms, Hector Silva; and representative on executive committee, George Fortune.

As athletes, the boys who showed up did excellent work, Vince Dunne and John Brown playing on the champ rugby team.

The dance given April 29 was a grand success, about forty couples attending, and all the expenses were settled without the aid of a candy sale. (The upper classmen will please notice!)

Although starting our career well, we intend to do better next year and not sink out of the horizon as certain other Sophomores do.





The Alumni



By R. S. Hardacre (Rajah).

The Alumni is a school's greatest asset, for upon it depends in a large measure the school's success and reputation in the world at large. When a man or woman has achieved fame in the workshop of the world, the public's first inquiry is, "Where did he receive his education?" for in his education was laid the foundation of his success.

Stockton High School can boast an Alumni that has brought an enviable reputation to the School. Its members have been workers in the upbuilding, not only of Stockton and San Joaquin County, but over the entire State and beyond the bounds of California, until Stockton High School stands foremost among the educational institutions of the West as a moulder of men and women of the highest calibre.

But the conclusion cannot be escaped that the Alumni of many schools and colleges soon become so scattered and separated that the school or college is completely forgotten in the hurry and bustle of the world with the most perfect indifference. But once a year, when the time arrives for another group of graduates to join the throng of the Alumni, a meeting is held, at which meeting it is conservative to say that less than five per cent of the school's graduates are present. The prime reason for this is indifference, and it is this indifference that must be overcome if the Alumni is to be a success.

There is always something to admire in a group of "old grads" throwing their hats and tearing their hair at a football game or a track meet, and the pity of it is that there are not more who are interested in the school and its activities after the books are closed and the desks forsaken. The Alumni—*esto perpetua*—let it endure forever.

1915—WHAT THEY ARE DOING NOW

Abbott, Mary—"Just waiting."

Colestock, De Witt—Strand Theatre.

Edmonston, Alvina—"Ask John."

Fox, Gladys—Very proficient at the "Fox trot."

Gallagher, John—Southern Pacific Company.

Giottini, Elvira—"Drives an Oldsmobile."

Harper, Grace—Commercial College queen.

Hoyt, Lucille—Also ditto.

Hickinbotham, Cy—The Vacuum Cleaner man.

Junker, William—Going to college. Same old "Bill."

Kinsbury, Milton—California. Takes up "Rowing."

Mazzera, Harry—California. "Still talking."

Mac Kenzie, MacKay—University of Nevada. Basketball star.

Parker, Geraldine—"Let George do it."

Reimers, Ludwig—Reporter, Stockton Independent.

Sanderson, George—"Blowing his horn" at college.

Siani, Minnie—"Stockton for mine."

Sleeth, Maude—Joe Gianelli Company.

Morris, Virginia—Commercial College.

McPeek, Earle—California Moline Plow Company.

Vincent, Walter—"Quite a stranger." San Joaquin Valley Bank.

Webber, Harold—W. P. Fuller & Company.

Westbay, Clayton—Holt Manufacturing Company. Potato King.

Young, June—California.

Rajah—Same old stuff, but not as much.



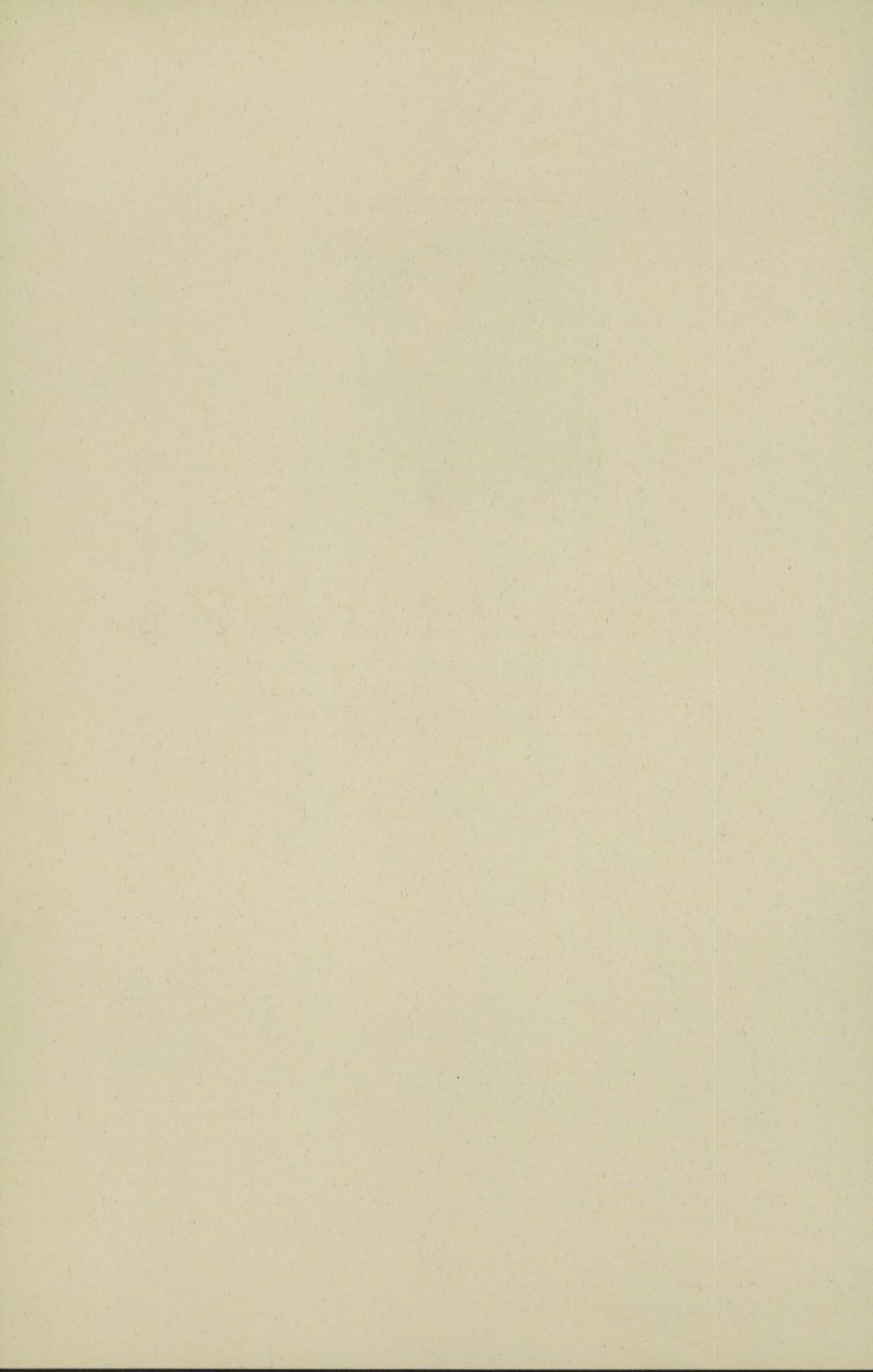
Jerome C. Levy Scholarship

The name of Jerome C. Levy will be kept in everlasting remembrance in the Stockton High School by reason of the generous gift of his devoted parents, Mr. and Mrs. Max Levy. In loving memory of their departed son, they have provided a perpetual scholarship at the University of California, yielding \$100 annually, which will be awarded in June of each year by the faculty to the most deserving member of the graduating class. The award will be made on the basis of scholarship, character and need. The amount will be paid by the Board of Education on the first day of each and every month, beginning September 1.

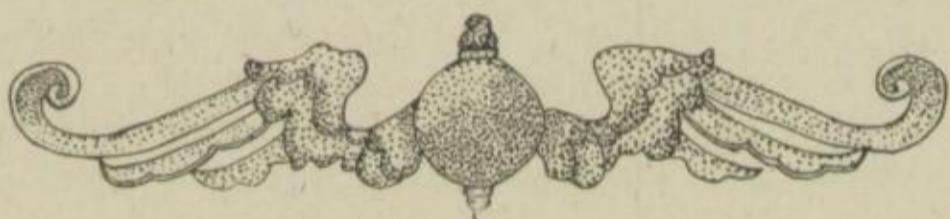
Special application blanks and circulars of information have been prepared which are headed with an autograph signature of the deceased. The principal is also having a certificate of award made, which the recipient can preserve as he does a diploma or other honors. A list of students receiving the scholarship from year to year will be preserved in the library at the top of which will be a photograph of him in whose name the gift is made.

The scholarship is proving an incentive to the students of the lower classes, some of whom are already looking forward to the time when they shall be candidates for the honor. Scholarships which have been established in such number at the university by high schools and by individuals are not at all considered charities, but rather as worthy honors for any one to try to attain.

The names of the applicants are kept in confidence. The winner, only, will be announced each year at the commencement exercises.



Student Activities



Public Speaking Occasions

The public speaking students have made several appearances this year, each presentation having been an improvement upon the last. The course, under the direction of Miss Minerva U. Howell, though novel, is one of the most practical and instructive in the whole curriculum. If the student body and the general public do not yet realize its full value, the ambitious orators do. Neither does the uninitiated always understand the untiring efforts put forth by the youthful speakers in order to produce only mediocre results.

To say what you mean, in the words you want, is not an easy thing to do and to know what to say, and when and where to say it, is an art seldom attained by even the most finished speakers.

Of the millions of speeches manufactured annually by politicians, reformers, professors or attorneys, hardly three are perfect in all details. An extemporaneous talk, or a polished oration requires knowledge thought, assurance, tact, voice, action, language, ingenuity and training. Or, in other words, study, persistence, diligence, determination and fairness, combined with a level head and average ability, are all necessities for the one who aims for success upon the rostrum. Towards these ends the class has labored, and has received the essentials upon which to build a more finished product.

Upon Tuesday, October 19, the pupils made their first appearance in public, being introduced by Jordan Williams, who stated that the purpose of this assembly was mere entertainment.

Percy Ahearn, who spoke on "The difficulty of home study," related in a clever manner his personal woes. Next came Mant Sprague upon "How motion pictures are produced." Interesting and at perfect ease before his audience he held their attention until the very last moment.

The second appearance upon December 1, 1915, had a more serious purpose in view. Grace Nelson in a sincere and forceful manner, advised the lower classmen not to neglect their subjects, and thus to avoid "cramming" in the later years. She closed with a plea for more enthusiasm in student activities.

Chairman Eves next called upon Leslie Blair, who traced the life of Booker T. Washington, telling of the hardships he endured, and the obstacles he overcame. Leslie proved an interesting speaker and held his audience spellbound.

The last speaker, Tom Louttit, in his characteristic style, gave an original and forceful talk upon "Smile." His words had effect, his fellow students smiling from ear to ear.

However, it was upon Washington's birthday that the class made its first truly brilliant showing. Among those who spoke were William Faulkner on "The statesmanship of Washington" and Tom Louttit on "Washington as a Dreamer."

But if Washington's Birthday was good then the Peace day exercises were still better. Upon May 18, all the speakers made an excellent talk to an audience of over 900 students and visitors. The speeches were all exceptionally well done and of some it may be safely said that these speeches will be remembered for a few years in the records of the public speaking class.

"Peace versus Pieces," in which the speaker covered in a general way the main topic of peace, was well handled by Percy Ahearn. "Peace Through Preparedness" was the subject of a talk by William

Faulkner. Will Parks spoke on "The Waste of War." John Welter gave his version of "Military Training in the Public Schools." York Eves told of "The Heroism of Peace" which shed an entirely new light on the question. George Buck spoke on "What Roosevelt Has Done for the Establishment of Peace." The final speaker was Tom Louttit, who summed up the question, "International Peace—Will the World Ever Attain It?" This speech caused more than ordinary comment and we print it in full.

"INTERNATIONAL PEACE—WILL THE WORLD EVER ATTAIN IT?"

**Speech Delivered by Tom H Louttit on National Peace Day,
May 18, 1916.**

Upon a day when civilized nations are fighting one another, when you and I, in fact, when everyone is thinking of preparing for war, not for peace, it would seem that he who were to speak on "International Peace" must confess it to be only the fanciful dream of a group of idealists. Peace societies have failed, the proposed International Court has apparently crumbled, soldiers are encamped opposite the Hague. Yet, I say, world unity will come.

One assurance of this is supported by history. Long ago men formed clans, clans united into tribes, tribes composed nations. It took humanity a million years to reach that development. But even primitive man knew the power of unity, and conquered the hindrance to his purpose. So it is today. We all realize the great benefits of international peace. We all desire it, not our inclinations prevent, but massive obstacles must be overcome.

Time and space must be bested. Against such a wall, the genius of a million men have struggled. The locomotive, the steamship, the automobile, the aeroplane, telegraph, wireless, telephone, the newspaper have destroyed the wall. For this morning, the American seated in his easy chair, reads of the Chinese rebellion, the European struggle, the Orient, the Occident, the Arctic or the Antarctic is before him. Time and space cease to be a factor for consideration.

Previously, nations knew not of one another. But with the modern facilities of transportation, commerce has expanded. Exchange of products causes exchange of thought, language, customs. In the words of Senator Root, "It is with nations as it is with individual men; intercourse, association, correction of egotism by the influence of others' judgment, broadening the views by the experience and thoughts of equals, accept of the moral standards of a community the desire for whose good opinion lends a sanction to the rules of right conduct—these are the conditions of growth in civilization. A people whose minds are not open to the lessons of the world's progress, whose spirits are not stirred by the aspirations and achievements of humanity struggling the world over for liberty and justice must be left behind by civilization in its steady and beneficent advance."

Commerce creates the necessary intercourse. Consequently, nations are no longer thought of as a mass of men under a colored flag, a queen or purple bit of cloth. Not national symbols, but national characters, national personalities are thought of. With such an acquaintance national misunderstanding is greatly lessened.

These tendencies slowly but assuredly are demanding, yes forming the desired permanent International Court. The first Hague Conference was nothing more than preliminary. The second, however, established the Hague Prize Court which has been definitely recognized by all

nations. This court has power in time of war and judges of ocean disasters, damages of the sea and the like. It is the supreme prize court of the world and can be appealed to after any national prize court.

Besides the Hague courts there are many arbitration boards which really used to be compromise boards. Naturally a nation believing it has a just cause for war wants no compromise, but full justice. Lord Alverston started this new theory of arbitration when, in the Alaskan Boundary Question, he decided against his own country. A few years later Mr. Harlan in the Seals controversy decided against his own country, the United States. William Howard Taft states, "It is a fearless, clear headed, justice loving court that will command the confidence of the nation and will induce the submission to claims to it." The arbitration board is approaching this, which is a great step to international jurisdiction.

After the great world courts come the national courts of limited world jurisdiction. The U. S. Supreme Court has this power and has acted with it both in theory and practice. Then there are the three British courts which have the power of decision between the vast British Empire and between the Privy Council of England. They are the Supreme Court of Canada, Australia, and South Africa. It is claimed such courts have more than once prevented rebellion and satisfied public opinion of their fairness.

All in all, the whole-hearted desire for peace, the growth of national relations through commerce, the increasing power of international jurisdiction, the cry of humanity is conquering. Each new generation takes a step, small sometimes, but firm. The followers of Mohammed, Buda, Moses or Christ pray for peace. We labor not in vain. International law, first dreamed of by Grotius in the time of the Holy Roman Empire is crystallizing. Law and order, not crime and disobedience, peace and prosperity, not pain and poverty. It must come, it will come. "Evil shall cease and violence pass away."

"For I dipt into the future as far as human eye could see
Saw the vision of the world and wonders that would be:
The war drum throbbed no longer the battle flags were furled,
In the Parliament of man, the Federation of the world.
There the common sense of most shall hold a fretful realm in awe,
And the kindly world slumber lapted in universal law."

Assemblies

There are several ways of rating a high school, but none more dependable than rating by the character of its assemblies, of which we have had several very excellent ones this year.

Mr. Francis Labadie of New York was the first to delight us this year with his rich humor and rare reading ability. We were probably just a little disappointed in him as he stood upon the stage with a slightly pained, and not in the least animated expression, while Mr. Garrison presented him. But he stepped to the front of the platform and was speaking. It is said that first impressions are the lasting ones, but Mr. Labadie completely bowled over such a law. As his clear, modulated voice explored the farthest corners of the room, his features flashed through the whole category of expression. Delighted does not adequately express our appreciation of his efforts—we were captivated.

He has a wonderful dramatic power and possesses the faculty of making his audience forget time and place. His readings covered a broad scope of literature, beginning with extracts from the classic "Richelieu" and ending with delightfully humorous and homely selections about the Canadian farmer.

That high school students are quick to see and appreciate good things when they come, was plainly illustrated by the goodly number who attended the next lecture, delivered by James McLaren of Pasadena, the "dramatic orator of California." Mr. McLaren in Scotch costume impersonated most delectably the beloved "Bobbie" Burns—an original way in which to present selected jewels from the pen of the Scottish bard. It is a little difficult to read understandingly the Scotch dialect, so students do not always become as fully acquainted as might be desired with Burns. It was therefore a real treat to hear the "Cotter's Saturday Night" and many familiar poems thus pleasingly rendered.

It is a source of real regret that Thomas Brooks Fletcher of Chicago was unable to address the High School students for a longer time. However, the strict silence maintained throughout the short talk attested the fact that the students were alive to the ability of the speaker and to the message which he had to give. Mr. Fletcher speaks in a humorous vein and his personal sketches are directly to the point, even though that point is often alarmingly sharp.

A character of powerful interest because of his romantic, not to mention dangerous experiences, was Lieutenant Schwaltzkopensky, formerly of the Russian army. He took for his subject "Conditions in Russia." The immensity of the ignorance, poverty and subjection of the Russian people, as depicted by a Russian himself, was difficult for us, who are such a wonderfully free and happy people, to grasp. When one hears of the wretched conditions of some peoples, it makes him take off his hat, mentally to our wonderful land. Mr. Schwaltzkopensky was an escape from Siberian prisons and wore chains which such prisoners are forced to carry upon their legs. The lieutenant had a very emphatic, if not ghastly, way of clanging the chains by taking a long step with one foot and bringing the other to its fellow by a sudden jerk.

Harry K. Bassett of the University of Wisconsin probably carried away the palm of popularity this year. He chose no particular subject, but combined lecturing, filled with delightful witticisms, with selections from folk lore. One of the his most pleasing tales was that of the Japanese stonecutter who prayed to the god Buddha for immense power and who finally found happiness in being just a stonecutter, fashioning ornaments for the great god's temple. Mr. Bassett is the possessor of the art of story telling and his charming legends and fairy tales struck the ever responsive chord in young hearts.

Mr. F. J. Halton of Hawaii was the last speaker of the year. His lecture on the manners and customs of the Hawaiian people and the beauties of their islands was made most interesting by a great number of stereoptican views. By no means was Mr. Halton's lecture "dry," if one may judge by the frequent bursts of laughter which resounded through the halls.

That ends the tale of those who have made many happy hours for us with their stories gained from the world of experience as well as from the pens of masters. But there have been other speakers who have come on a possibly more practical mission. Mr. Ridenour each year has made out a program for his commercial students whereby they gain invaluable knowledge from the business experience of others. Among the speakers for this department of high school training were

Mr. Ketcham of the Southern Pacific, speaking on the "Personal Traits or Qualities that make for Business Success"; Mr. O. C. Eccleston of the Holt Manufacturing Company who took for his subject "Business Organization"; and Mr. M. J. Woodward, editor of "The Mail," who addressed the students on "Twentieth Century Opportunities."

Hours of song and current events rounded out the program of our assemblies. After one leaves the grammar grades with the daily period of music, he is quite likely to forget the songs which all Americans love. Mr. Garrison most wisely placed an hour of song on the school calendar last year. Its success was instantly marked, for even the most modern, irresponsible young person is an American at heart, and all Americans love the old folk songs. This year two periods of each week have been set aside for singing, and the joy which the students take in it may be guessed by the heartiness with which they enter into the spirit of the hour. Current events in pictures, explained by one of our professors, was an innovation this year. It is part of the University of California extension work, the films being sent by the college to high schools throughout the state who are fortunate enough to possess a picture machine. Its worth speaks for itself.

Such has been the character of the assemblies which have helped the high school students to a broader knowledge of the world of men and events and which has served to awaken a taste for the finer and deeper things in life.

Rallies 1915 - 1916

At nearly every one of the rallies given this year the yelling has been fine. The students have co-operated with the yell leaders to give much needed support to their athletic teams. Not only at the rallies but at the games they have yelled their hardest. The girls deserve special credit for the interest they have taken. They can "Give 'em the axe" just as hard as the boys. Ellis Sanderson has proved a very efficient yell leader and deserves much praise.

The order at the rallies has been the best that could be expected. Each speaker has been given the utmost attention while on the floor, and has been cheered lustily after his departure. Following are synopses of the most important rallies of the year.

September 10

The first rally of the year was called by President Parker. Freshmen were much in evidence rushing for seats. Our yell leaders, Ellis Sanderson and Louis Burke, stalked out and did their best to get some "peppy" yelling. Addresses were made by Harold Gravem and Mervin Doyle of the Guard and Tackle staff; Jack Raggio, secretary-treasurer, and Mr. Garrison.

September 30

A meeting of the Junior and Senior boys was held in the Assembly in regards to the "Cabaret" the Juniors proposed to give to the Seniors. It was decided to admit only Juniors and Senior girls to the cabaret. Sophomores and Freshman were permitted to attend the dance afterward.

October 6

A rally was called for the purpose of interesting students in the debating society. George Buck and Jordan Williams made excellent talks on the subject.

Mr. George Davis of the Lyric was next introduced. He announced

that he would be on the field to take moving pictures of the team and rooting section at the Woodland game.

October 8

This was one of the most enthusiastic rallies of the year. Captain Leffler introduced the members of the football team who paraded around the floor in fighting costume. Bur Higby gave a talk full of vim about the possibilities of winning the Woodland game.

October 29

Yell rally. President Parker told us what we had to be thankful for and we agreed with him. Other addresses were made by Captain Leffler and Coach Elliot. The rally was then turned over to the yell leaders who produced results.

October 13

Van Dennis, Tom Louttit and Percy Ahearn, three of our favorite speakers, delighted the assembled students with their humorous as well as practical knowledge gleaned while mastering the gentle art of debating.

November 26

Rally held for Modesto game. Lots of "jaz."

December 3

"Peppiest rally of the year. Everyone yelled. "Doc" Parker read a congratulatory letter from Lodi. Professors Toms, Reed and Elliot made excellent speeches on chances of Stockton to win the state championship from Berkeley.

December 7

Big "S" were presented to the members of the best football team in the State of California. Honorary "S's" were presented to Coach Elliot and Professor Ellis for services rendered. This marked the first appearance of "Simp" Hornage as yell leader.

December 10

Basket ball rally. Coach Barzee told about the team. Good yelling.

December 17

Yell rally. Yell given for the most popular girl, "Mary Christmas."

January 14

In order to arouse interest in the coming Lodi-Stockton basket ball game a rally was called. All speakers urged a large attendance even though the game was to be held at Lodi. The band was present and favored with several "pretty" selections.

February 11

Rally for weight basket ball with Fresno. Speakers were Raggio, Higby and Hornage. Much enthusiasm.

February 28

Track rally. Art Clay told of possibilities in track. B. Higby told of past performances of Stockton athletes on the track.

March 10

Enthusiastic athletic rally for boys. One hundred seventy-eight boys signed up for various branches of athletics.

May 17

Boys' assembly for industrial arts talks. Among those to speak were Frazer Young, Dan Alley, William Barnickol, Francis Eshback, and John Patterson.

May 19

There was an assembly of boys for program on industrial work being carried on by Mr. Weber and Mr. Love.

Social Functions

The school has proven to be a center for social functions again this year, for many exceptionally enjoyable events were given:

THE JUNIOR CABARET

The most spirited social occasion ever given in Stockton High School started the season. It was that well-managed cabaret, given by the Juniors to their worthy "elders" on Saturday evening, October 23d.

The first scene was set in the Cafeteria, new at that time, where the students gathered about the tables, coffee, sandwiches, as well as ice cream, cookies, fruits, nuts and raisins being served. During the "eats" several musical numbers were ably rendered by Ruth Lamb, "Dutch" Neumiller and others. The "Ukelele Quartet" sang a few favorites.

Much fun was experienced between numbers by dancing and the throwing of serpentine.

This fun continued until 9 o'clock, when the crowd migrated to the "gym," where to the strains of that marvelous Glick orchestra, the dance began.

Delicious punch was served in the north end of the pergola and—Mr. and Mrs. Garrison and Mr. and Mrs. Ellis had already reached the door with their wraps, so everyone took the hint. After many happy goodbyes and honks the Junior Cabaret came to an end.

THE SOPHOMORE DANCE

Three pleasant hours were spent in the gymnasium on the evening of November 30th when the "Sophs" gave their dance.

Red and white streamers and other decorations carried out the class colors to full extent.

The music was furnished by Miss Musto's orchestra; between dances nothing was more inviting than a "prom" in the pergola where the punch bowl held sway.

A number of the Modesto fellows stayed over for the evening to join the dancers. Nor was the faculty forgotten; they entered into the spirit, too.

THE PUBLIC-SPEAKING BANQUET

The attractive Cafeteria of the High School was aglow with Christmas colors when twenty-four students in Public-Speaking, with their instructor, Miss Minerva U. Howell, were hosts at a banquet, entertaining as guests a number of the faculty and the Board of Education. The Ukelele quartet rendered spirited music during the welcome to the guests. "Just Toast" was a cleverly handled talk by John Welter. Will Parks talked on the "Public-Speaking Class," a response being made to his address by Mildred Jenkins of last year's class. "Trusts," was York Eves' topic and the "Modern Girl" was the subject of Lois Wenger's bright talk. "The High School Boy" was considered by Tom Louttit and "The Dollar Registration" (by Frank Dutschke). Toasts "To Mother" by Percy Ahearn and "To Dad" by Van Dennis concluded the program prepared by the class. Extemporaneous talks by the other students and the guests of honor followed. An interesting and interested group among those present was a number of the students who last year won laurels in Public Speaking.

HARD-TIMES JOLLY-UP

Great fun was the hard-times party. The party will long be remembered by the many novelties.

Everyone attended in his old rags, which tended to give plenty of freedom. It fell to the girls to do the unusual thing—to "stay it," in a number of cases, to fill out the programs and to find their partners sooner or later.

THE FRESHMAN "CRAWL"

The Freshman dance assuredly opened the summer season with more than ordinary "pep." In formality marked the whole affair.

The decorations, the pretty dresses of the girls, and the blue and white adornment of the fellows gave plenty of color effect, while the beautiful weather, syncopated music and enjoyable company added the touch that will cause the dance to be long remembered.

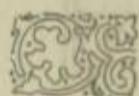
But the climax was produced by the innocence of the "Freshies." Why that poor old clock—ah! well it afforded some amusement during the sleepy hours for "Father" Garrison as well as for Father Time to watch the youthful attempt to put one over.

But then for the Freshmen, the dance was well managed.

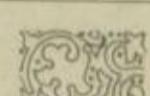
THE JUNIOR-TO-SENIOR DANCE

As usual though, it seemed to remain for the Class of '17 to finish things with their dance of the 27th of May.

The decorations were a novelty—a huge fish net draped from the rafters in the form of an arch and interwoven with green and white streamers and ferns. The class colors were gayly festooned around. Then, too, as an invitational affair it was decidedly a new idea; myriads of dancers came and the entire faculty was invited to chaperone. The balmy night, the refreshing punch, and the tantalizing music of Dolly Musto's orchestra whiled away the happy evening long before the dancers were ready to say good night.



Manual Training Assemblies



Have you ever thought how little of our work you can actually see the result of? But you can with Manual Training. During two of the boys' assemblies the platform was crowded with all kinds of interesting exhibits from the Manual Training Department. In the respective assemblies, Fraser Young and Ralph Herring introduced the various speakers who illustrated their talks on methods by pointing to different blue print plans, tools, and drawing instruments.

Among the exhibits were mahogany chairs, foot stools, serving trays, hat racks and candle sticks that most any one might covet. The boys proved themselves thoroughly familiar with their work as well as very enthusiastic. Such a display surely will inspire many boys to plan for the Manual Training Course next year.



SENIOR PLAY "MID-SUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM"



Dramatirs



THE SENIOR PLAY

Perhaps no event in the career of a high school student is looked forward to with as much pleasure and anticipation as that of participating in the Senior Play, and this year the reward of this long wait was even greater than usual. From all sides come the assurances that "A Midsummer Night's Dream" was the best performance ever staged by a graduating class of Stockton High School, and the class of 1916 may be well proud of its efforts.

The Senior play this year had more than ordinary obstacles to overcome. After much debate and argument, when a majority of the class did not favor a Shakespearean play, it was decided to produce the comedy of "A Midsummer Night's Dream." A cast was selected, and rehearsals started, but many obstacles presented themselves. A bereavement in the family of one of the principals, the leaving school of another, and other things necessitated a recasting, and made more work for both the coaches and the students. But in the end, the results made all the extra rehearsals, and preparations well worth the trouble, and no one begrudged one instant spent in getting ready for the presentation.

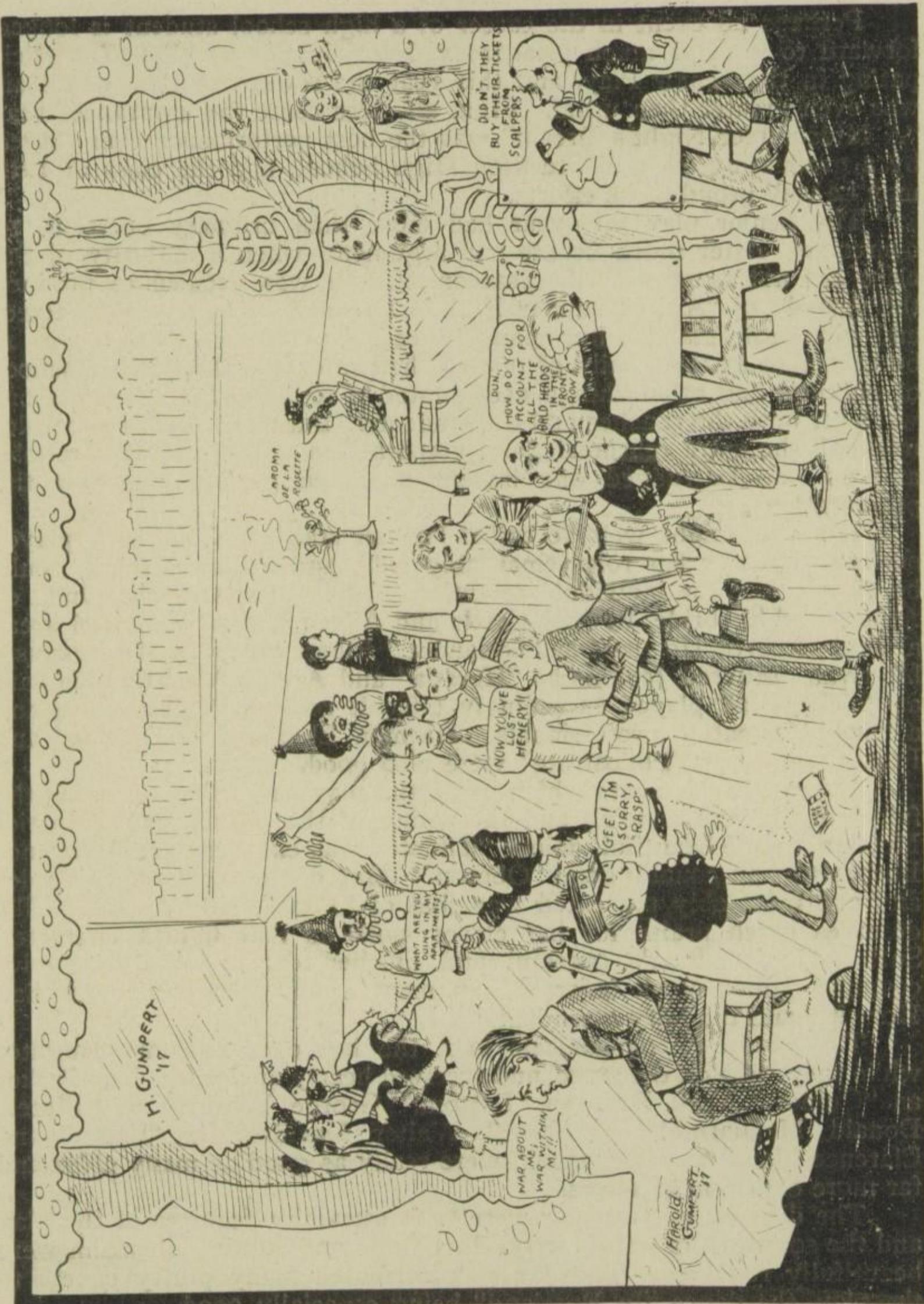
The cast might well be called "an all star" one, for each player performed his or her role remarkably well, and no one student could be singled out for individual attention. In the parts of the Duke of Athens and his bride, Beverly Castle and Aileen McCan displayed great ability. Aubrey Howland as "Lysander," Elbert Parks as "Demetrius," his rival. Mildred Jenkins as "Hermia" and Ardash Van Landingham as "Helena" all played exceedingly difficult roles with great ease and a "finish" equal to professionals. Harmon Eberhard as "Egeus" and Fraser Young as "Philostrate" were also good.

Among the elements which made the play such a success was the fairy singing and dancing and the acting of the fairy group. Harriet McGinn, as the beautiful, dainty "Titania" was excellent and Lawrence Backes was an equally good "Oberon." One of the most difficult roles and one most ably presented was that of "Puck" and Margaret Ellis deserves much praise for her clever work as that impish character. Ruth Frankenheimer's graceful and finished dancing and attractive costume gained much favorable comment as did that of little Lillian Horwitz, and the fairy attendants.

The group of mechanicals kept the house in constant laughter while they were on the stage, and received hearty applause. Rex Parker as "Quince," York Eves as "Bottom," George Whitney as "Flute," Donald McDiarmid as "Snug," Walter Davidson as "Snout" and Clarence Mapes as "Starveling" were really as good as many older and far more experienced actors.

The dancing and singing were both attractive features of the play and the solos of Corinne Mowry, Esta Gallo and Annie Fuhrmann were beautifully rendered. The dances contributed many pretty effects to the play, the dance "In Roseland" being especially good.

In closing, praise and thanks without end are due Miss Howell, Mrs. Gleason, Miss Halwick and Mr. Ballaseyus for their great interest and patient efforts in behalf of the play. Without them it certainly would not have become the success it was. Harold Gravem also deserves great credit for his successful managing of the play.



SCENES FROM THE BIG "S" VAUDEVILLE

Big "S" Vaudeville

So March 3d, 1916, rolled around—the night of the fourth annual high school vaudeville. Some vaudeville at that, with everyone showing the quality of High School "pep." Tickets sold like the proverbial hot cakes. Many of us got surprisingly near to Heaven and incidentally a number of S. H. S. fellows got a few miles nearer to the beach of war.

After an overture, rendered by the school orchestra, the curtain rose on the first act. "Bur" Higby and Melvin Rider in natty sport attire trotted out on the stage with all the blaze of regular matinee idols. With surprising ease they jumped and rolled through grotesque gymnastic stunts; then with gracious smiles, acknowledged the "hands" and withdrew.

Miss Lucile Halwick's dancing girls next flitted around in the lime-light. The Misses Esther Edwards, Erline Graebe, Dorothy O'Neal, Edna Todman, Bertha Dockendorff and Ida Kientz made the quaintest and daintiest old fashioned ladies imaginable. With all the grace in the world the Misses Nadine McQuigg, Ruth Frankenheimer and Lily Schlichtman in the wee-est pink and blue Grecian dresses danced the beautiful "Moment Musicale." The scene was beautiful and while the girls danced Terpsichore and her maids seemed not so very far away. The gaiety and dash of the Italian "Tarantelle" was delectably given by the Misses Esther Naylor, Katherine Kerrick, Helen Moore, Dphne Miller, Marion Moffat and La Verne Williams. Once more Miss Ruth Frankenheimer delighted the audience with her wonderful grace. In an exquisite little costume she made a charming "Spirit of Spring." A person who hadn't laughed in a month would have screamed (with laughter of course) at those "Jumping Jacks"—Margaret Lauxen, Caroline Minor, Helen Wurster, Amy and Eunice Grupe, Herma Manthey.

A little bit of rapid art and a whole lot of jokes was the stunt of Harold Gumpert and Mervyn Dunnagan. The boys showed exceptional ability which the audience was quick to appreciate.

One need only say that Miss Virginia Ballaseyus presented "Heart Songs" on her violin. It is useless to say that they were delightfully rendered for the quality of Miss Ballaseyus' music is well known and beloved in Stockton.

"Breakers of War," a one act drama, was a tremendous success. Miss Ruth Single, as the sweet American girl, was charming. The part of the lover, torn between love and duty, was enacted with marked ability by Percy Ahearn, while Miss Zelda Battilana, as a beautiful Italian lady, was indeed a wonderful looking, if heartless, girl, as she vehemently denounced her lover. Miss Mildred Jenkins, an American mother, lacked none of the sweet qualities of the character she portrayed.

"Columbine and Punchinello," Ila Tretheway and "Dutch" Neumiller, made a grand "hit." Theirs was a singing and dancing act which might have come straight from the Orpheum stage.

Clever, thrilling and all like adjectives apply to the one-act play entitled "duped." Mant Sprague was an ideal and resourceful crook, while Rex Parker made a realistic appearing gum shoe man. No one would ever recognize Jack Raggio in the guise of a stately colonel. The professionalism and snap with which the playlet was carried out deserve the laurels which it won.

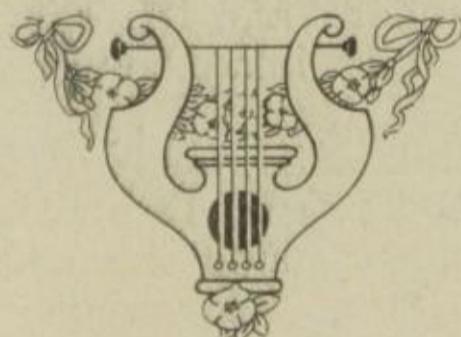
The clear, flutelike voice of Miss Ruth Lamb once more delighted a Stockton audience. Miss Beth Blain accompanied the singer with

rare ability and in a couple of piano solos displayed a remarkable musical talent.

Just like a little bit of the Clark transplanted was the cabaret scene in which the Misses Pauline Edwards, Harriet Glover, Reba Eves, Leta Huff, Esta Gallo and Viola Henderson took part. A ball room dance, executed by Miss Myrtis Witherly and Paul Murray was an attractive part of the act.

"Rasp and Berry, Nifty Vode-Ville Entertainers," "Pest" Gravem and "Scoop" Sprague, literally brought down the house. "Pest" can dance in a fashion that every one of the common herd can't do—some dance, "Pest," old boy. If "Scoop" can't dance, he's got every one else backed off the map when it comes to singing and "laughing."

Two ghostly critters—in plain life Russ Higby and Van Dennis—rounded out the program with athletic stunts that caused the audience to blink, rub its eyes and blink again. It was an act made for merriment and it produced howls of laughter a plenty.



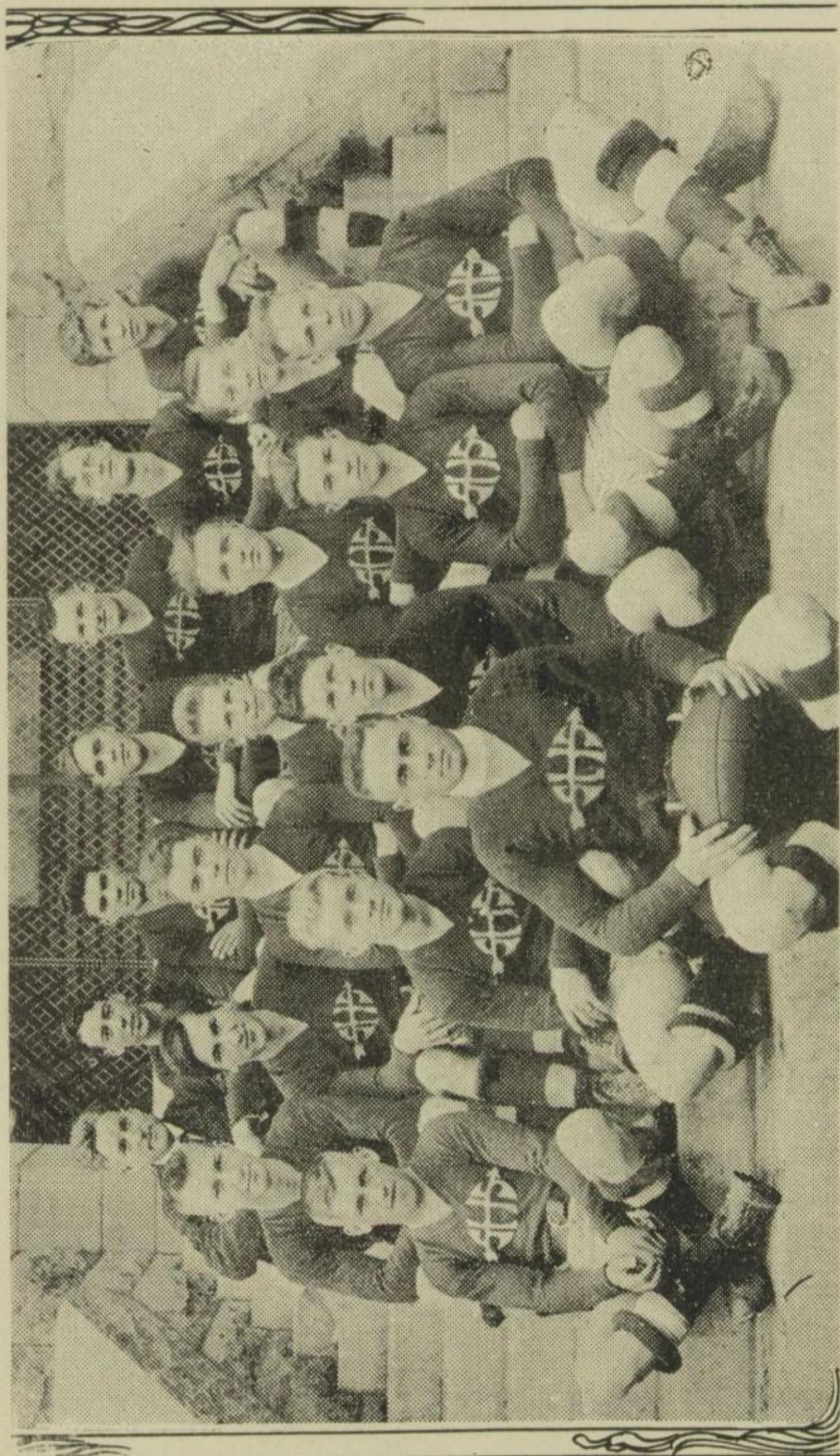
M u s i c



If it is true that "music hath its charm to soothe the savage beast," then it is an excellent thing to introduce into a high school. You would have thought some of the students were beasts, the way they growled ferociously when the first Music Hours were introduced. They said they didn't see the sense of going up to the Assembly Hall to sing "Old Black Joe" when they might "jus' as well 'uv been studying," and they made many other varied and unfavorable comments. For several times the fate of the Music Hour trembled in the balance. The boys talked and laughed, for there is an inexplicable feeling among the sterner sex that music is somehow or other, effeminate. Finally, however, the old melodies proved so enticing that almost before they knew it, some of the boys after sheepish looks at their neighbors, broke out in uncertain, incredibly deep bass tones and then in pure joy at their own voices warbled steadily there after. Thus the Music Hour came into its own. Every two weeks all the school has a chance to sing; the first and fourth years meeting one week and the Sophs and Juniors the next. The selections are mostly old songs well known to everybody, but occasionally they attempt something new.

Besides these affairs in which the whole school takes part, there have been four concerts, free to the public, given by the regular music classes under the direction of Mr. Ballysayes. These have been a delight indeed. The chorus work is very good, the selections are well chosen, the soloists always please, and the orchestra is not the least of the attractions. Indeed, music is always a delight, and we would have a very hard time getting along without it, wouldn't we? The public has always been very quick to take advantage of these concerts, and the general opinion is that music in the high school is a complete success.





FOOTBALL TEAM



The Football season this year was most successful, the team winning every game they played except the one for the championship of the state when Berkeley defeated us.

S. H. S., 3; Centerville, 0

The first game of the season was played at Centerville against the High School of that town. The game was very close, being won only after Murray picked up the ball in the loose and dashed over for the only try of the game. It was not converted. Score: Stockton 3; Centerville, 0.

S. H. S., 12; S. A. A., 0

The second game of the year was in the nature of a practice game with the Stockton Athletic Club. It was an easy victory for S. H. S., for we finished on the long end of a 12 to 0 score.

S. H. S., 9; Sacramento, 5

On October 1st we went to Sacramento for our first league game. This game was good and fast throughout resulting in the third consecutive win for Stockton. The team as a whole showed up well in this game. The score at the final whistle was Stockton 9; Sacramento, 5.

S. H. S., 3; Woodland, 0

October 9th was the date of our second league game and it certainly was a "hummer." Woodland came here and made us play real football to beat them. We finally did beat them when Raggio made a long run in the last fifteen seconds of play for the only try of the game. It was not converted. Score at finish: Stockton 3, Woodland 0.

S. H. S., 0; Chico, 0.

Our third league game was with Chico and was one of the fastest games of the season. Neither team seemed to have an advantage over the other. After struggling first at one end of the field and then at the other for two twenty-five minute halves the game ended a scoreless tie.

S. H. S., 26; Modesto, 0

Another practice game was played at Modesto on the twenty-second of October. This game was an easy victory for Stockton as the score at the end of the game was 26 to 0 in our favor.

S. H. S., 6; Chico, 3

The tie which resulted in our first game with Chico was played off at Chico and this was really the best game of the season. Chico scored first when Stagner crossed the line in the second half. This score only served to make our fellows work harder and they scored two tries in rapid succession which won the game for us. By this game we won the championship of the Interior of California.

S. H. S., 42; Modesto, 3

In our last game of the season before the Berkeley game we defeated Modesto on our home grounds by a score of 42 to 3.

S. H. S., 0; Berkeley, 12

In the mud battle for the State's Championship held on our turf



BASKET BALL TEAM

Berkeley defeated us by a score of 12 to 0. Berkeley with superior weight and team work could not be held down even though we did make a few good tackles. "Well, here's hoping we beat 'em next year, anyway."

THE BIG S

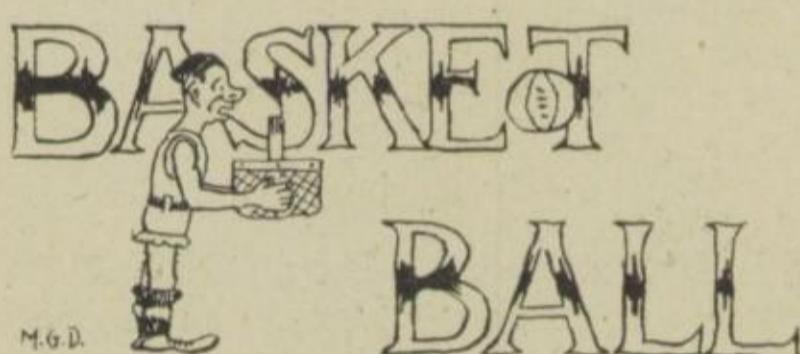
Those fellows who won their S this year by splendid work in football are the following: W. Leffler (captain), Mozzette, R. Dunne, Alley, Dennis, Gadbury, V. Dunne, B. Higby, Stout, Murray, Burgess, Patterson, Eves, Raggio, Barnickol, Robinson, Parker and R. Higby.

NEXT YEAR'S FOOTBALL CAPTAIN

Immediately after the Berkeley game the men on the football team assembled in Coach Elliott's office to elect a captain for next year's team.

R. Dunne, the giant side ranker and a chief mainstay of this year's team, was unanimously elected. "Good luck to you, Ray."

* * * *



The basket ball season this year was not entirely successful, although we did defeat the Berkeley High School team which won the state's championship.

S. H. S. 27, Sacramento 23

Our first league was won after a hard fight with the heavy Sacramento five. Our men were at a disadvantage as they had been trained but a week, while the Sacramentos had been in training for a least a month.

Coach Barzee handled his team to good effect and the final score was S. T. S. 27, Sacramento 23.

S. H. S. 25, Woodland 9

The second league game also resulted in a victory for our basket ballers when we defeated the Woodland team by a lop-sided score. The fellows all worked together in this game and it was our team work more than anything else which defeated Woodland. The final score was 25 to 9.

S. H. S. 16, Lodi 28

Our joys at winning the first two league games was short lived, however, as Lodi defeated us easily on their court in the third league game. Our defeat was probably due to the absence of L. Hickinbotham from the game.

THE SCORE

Stockton—	FG	FT	Lodi—	FG	FT.
Patterson, F.	2	0	Rutherford, F.	3	0
Spayd, F.	2	0	Carpenter, F.	2	0
Raggio, C.	0	0	Atwood, C.	5	8
Burgess, G.	0	0	Spotts, G.	0	0
R. Higby, G.	1	6	Beckman, G.	0	0

THE WEIGHT TEAM'S TRIP TO BERKELEY

On our annual trip to Berkeley for the Basket Ball Carnival, S. H. S. won four games out of a total of six.

On Friday night the 130 pound team went down on the train to play

BASEBALL TEAM



a league game with U. C. 130 pound team and were defeated by a score of 38 to 19.

The other five teams journeyed down on the boat, arriving Saturday morning.

In the first game the S. H. S. 100 pound team defeated the B. H. S. 100 pound team by a score of 32 to 1. Berkeley didn't have a chance.

The second game was another victory. Our 110 pound team smeared Berkeley to the tune of 49 to 0.

The third game, a 130 pound contest, was also an easy victory for us. The game ended with the score 43 to 4 in our favor.

In the evening we did not come out so well. Berkeley won the first game by the score of 29 to 15. This was a 145 pound contest.

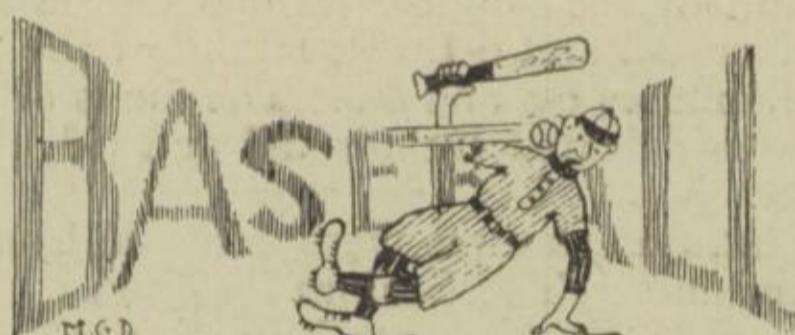
The second game was also a victory for the Berkeley team. Their 120 pound team defeated ours by a score of 34 to 19.

The varsity game was a contest well worth watching, for it was only after a hard nip and tuck struggle that Stockton finally won by a score of 23 to 21.

THE CAPTAIN FOR NEXT YEAR

Raggio, one of the best players on this year's team, was elected captain of next year's team by a large majority.

* * * *



The baseball season this year has been very satisfactory, for as yet the team has not lost a game. They have but one more game to play, and, if they win that one, they will be rated as champions of the valley.

Stockton 3, Ceres 2

The first game of the year was in the nature of a practice game with Ceres High School. It was very close throughout, the issue not being decided until the last half of the ninth. The feature of the game was the hitting of Burgess and Baumel. Robinson pitched a good game.

S. H. S. 3, Lodi 2

In our first league game this year, Stockton defeated Lodi in a closely contested game. We won the game mainly through the hitting of Sprague, Eachus and Alley and the pitching of Dunne. In the third inning Sprague, Eachus and Alley all scored.

S. H. S. 8, Lodi 1

In our second league game with Lodi we put the crusher on their hopes for the pennant. Robinson pitched a superb game and everyone landed on the pill hard. S. H. S. made two runs in the first inning which took all of the starch out of the Lodi nine.

Stockton vs. Sacramento

A game will be played with Sacramento in the near future to decide the championship of the valley. If this game is won those fellows that participated will be awarded their S. "Here's hoping."



This year marks the birth of the game of tennis in this school. The interest in this sport was produced mainly by the influence of W. E. Allen and Mr. Elliott.

At the first of the season a meeting was called which was well attended by both boys and girls. In this meeting Mr. Allen told in a short talk, how the beginner should start to learn the game. The talk influenced quite a number of the fellows to join the local club.

INTERCLASS TENNIS

Interclass tennis was started this year for fellows who had never played tennis before. It was in the nature of a novice meet. A great deal of enthusiasm was aroused by the presentation of a cup by Johnson's Sporting Goods House.

The cup was won by the Juniors, with the Sophomores second, Freshmen third and Seniors fourth.

In the first round of the singles, Dennis of the Seniors defeated Dunne of the Freshmen 8-6 and 6-1. R. Higby of the Juniors defeated R. Spring of the Sophomores 6-3 and 6-3. The finals of the singles were won by R. Higby who defeated Dennis 6-3 and 6-1. Spring defeated Dunne for third place.

In the doubles, the Sophomores were defeated by the Juniors who also defeated the Freshmen. The Seniors forfeited.

Final score, Juniors 10, Sophomores 5, Freshmen 4, Seniors 3. Next year it is hoped that there will be as much interest taken in tennis as there has been this year.

* * * *



The track season this year has been very disappointing; in fact, we have only had two meets and we lost both of them. Although the meets as a whole have been disappointing, there has been some wonderfully promising material developed. "Cow" Burgess has been steadily improving in the broad jump and can always be counted on for at least one first place. He was the star of the meet held with Sacramento, having taken one first, one second, and one third place for a total of ten points.

Joe Stout also has been improving rapidly in the mile. Both of these fellows will be sent to Sacramento for the C. I. F. meet to be held there.

Sacramento 97½, Stockton 29½

Burgess was the only one to take a first place for Stockton in our annual dual meet held with Sacramento, and we were defeated by a lop-sided score. Following is the summary:

Track Events

1. One Mile—Lamping (Sac.), Stout (St.), Cox (Sac.), Reed (Sac.). Time, 4:53.
2. 50 Yard—McMullan (Sac.), Phillips (Sac.), Flint (Sac.), B. Higby (St.). Time, 5:3.
3. 100 Yard—McMullan (Sac.), Flint (Sac.), Plass (Sac.), Ahearn (St.). Time, 10:4.
4. 880 Yard—Dukaien (Sac.), B. Higby (St.), Peart (Sac.), Hildreth (St.). Time, 2:29:1.
5. 220 Yard—McMullan (Sac.), Plass (Sac.), Stone (St.), R. Higby (St.). Time, 25:2.
6. 440 Yard—Phillips (Sac.), Norton (Sac.), Mineor (Sac.), Dennis (St.). Time, 55:2.

Field Events

7. Discus—Axtell (Sac.), Robinson (St.), Norton (Sac.), Mosnett (St.). 109 feet 6 inches.
8. Broad Jump—Burgess (St.), Van Horton (Sac.), Flint (Sac.), Cooper (Sac.). 19 feet 5 inches.
9. Shot Put—Axtell (Sac.), Dee (Sac.), Burgess (St.), Norton (Sac.). 40 feet 6 inches.
10. Pole Vault—Hooper (Sac.), Patterson (St.), Axtell (Sac.), Norton (Sac.). 10 feet 1 inch.
11. High Jump—Bennett (Sac.), Burgess (St.), Cooper (Sac.), Dee (Sac.). 5 feet 3 inches.
12. Relay Race—Won by Sacramento; Stockton second.
Totals, Sacramento, $93\frac{1}{2}$; Stockton, $29\frac{1}{2}$.

In a triangle meet between Ripon, Modesto and Stockton, Modesto gathered first place, Stockton second and Ripon third.

Burgess repeated in the broad jump and won with a flight of 19 feet $7\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

B. Higby took first place in the low hurdles in good time. Dennis took third in the mile, while Stone took third in the 100 yard dash.

Interclass Track Meet

In the interclass track meet the Juniors were defeated by a small margin. The Sophomores hooked first with 43 points, Juniors second with 39, Seniors third with 25, and Freshman fourth with 6.

It was a very close meet throughout as it took the relay race, the last event, to decide it.

The Sophomores by winning this meet have obtained the cup presented by Johnson's Sporting Good House.





Simpson Hornage

Ellis Sanderson

Louis Burke

The Yell Leaders

This year Henry Ellis Sanderson has shown the way. A cheerful lad, he has proved a good yell leader. Never discouraged, his contortions and those of his two assistants have many a time led our team to victory. Such is a true rooting section, one that can yell most when spirits are low. The yell men have done their duty in fine style. They led, they yelled, they got results.



1915-1916 Calendar

1915

Sept. 6.—Freshmen come sneaking in, ignored by Sophs and upper-classmen. Schedules are arranged. First Weekly G & T by new editor and manager appears.

Sept. 7.—School starts in earnest (except, of course, for the Frosh.)

Sept. 8-9.—Freshmen continue to amuse students with their queer antics. Several of the youngsters are introduced to Father Neptune (in high school plunge.)

Sept. 10.—First assembly of the term is called, for purpose of extracting \$1.50 from the Frosh and others for "G. & T." money and Student body dues. Junior class elects its officers.

Sept. 13.—Executive Committee meets for the first time. High School Cafeteria opens. Freshmen hold their election (with the aid of Mr. Garrison.)

Sept. 14.—Senior elections are held; Parks is president.

Sept. 15.—New Student Control officers are announced.

Sept. 16.—C. I. C. meets at Sacramento; Mr. Toms elected secretary.

Sept. 17.—Sophomore elections are held. Jerome Cecil Levy, '18, passes away; S. H. S. mourns his death.

Sept. 18.—Stockton High wins first football game of the year with Stockton Athletic Club.

Sept. 21.—Amos W Elliot joins the Anteros Club.

Sept. 22.—Lyric announces big scenario contest for \$100 in prizes; (high school actors.) Debating club organized.

Sept. 23.—Seniors hold meeting and decide to assess the members of the class 15 cents a month (to do away with big assessments at the end of the term).

Sept. 25.—John J Barrett spends week end at Manteca; attends the "Saturday Night" dance. Stockton High football team journeys to Centerville and comes home on the long end of a 3 to 0 score.

Sept. 30.—Seniors and Juniors hold joint meeting; arranging for Junior-Senior cabaret.

Oct. 1.—Sophs win from Freshmen in interclass football.

Oct. 2.—Football—S. H. S., 9; Sacramento, 5. Stockton in line for championship.

Oct. 5.—Junior girls elect their officers; K. Kerrick, president.

Oct. 6.—Football and debating rally.

Oct. 7.—First debate of year is held.

Oct. 8.—University Extension Course (lectures by Dr. Aurelia Reinhardt) is begun at S. H. S.

Oct. 9.—Football (league game)—Stockton, 3; Woodland, 0.

Oct. 11.—G. & T. staff is chosen to assist editor and manager.

Oct. 12.—Interclass football—Sophs, 0; Juniors, 0. Sophomore girls elect their officers; I. Kientz, president.

Oct. 15.—Lyric shows pictures of Woodland game (S. H. S. night).

Oct. 16.—High School Faculty holds big reception for parents of pupils.

Oct. 19.—First public speaking program is held.

Oct. 22.—Interclass football—juniors, 3; Sophs, 0.

Oct. 23.—Football—High School teachers vs. Grammar School teachers.

Oct. 23.—Junior-Senior Cabaret comes off; first time idea tried in S. H. S.; a wonderful success.

Oct. 26.—Freshmen girls elect their officers; Ruth Baker, president.

Oct. 29.—Football—Varsity, 50; Bull Durhams, 0.

Oct. 30.—Chico visits Stockton for league football game. Score: Chico, 0; Stockton, 0.

Nov. 2.—First number of S. H. S. Lyceum Course. Junior girls hold candy sale.

Nov. 6.—Washington-California game at Berkeley witnessed by many S. H. S. pupils and teachers.

Nov. 12.—Stockton loses debate to Lodi.

Nov. 13.—Stockton-Chico game played at Chico. Score: Stockton, 6; Chico, 3. Stockton now champs of Northern California.

Nov. 17.—Lyric announces winners in scenario contest. First prize, \$25.00, Marion Moffat, Daphene Miller, Lois Stroup; second prize—Elgin watch, Flora McDiarmid; third prize—\$10.00 merchandise, Tom Louttit.

Nov. 19.—Thanksgiving week vacation commences.

Nov. 20.—Sophs dance; a big success.

Nov. 29.—Vacation ends. Honolulu trip plans started.

Nov. 30.—Big S's presented to Chico game players.

Dec. 1.—Another public speaking program is held.

Dec. 7.—High School night at Lyric; benefit for Honolulu trip.

Dec. 8.—Girl's issue of G. & T. appears; 16 snappy pages; twice the usual amount of news and ads.

Dec. 9.—The ill-fated S. H. S. band is organized (?).

Dec. 10.—Soph girls hold candy sale.

Dec. 11.—First league game of basketball—S. H. S., 27; Sacramento, 23.

Dec. 15.—Big Xmas number of G. & T. appears.

Dec. 17.—School closes for Christmas vacation.

1916

Jan. 3.—School starts again.

Jan. 7.—Stockton loses debate to Oakdale.

Jan. 8.—U. C. Glee Club entertains, followed by a dance in the "gym."

Jan. 12.—The Jerome C. Levy scholarship, in memory of Jerome Levy is announced by Mr. and Mrs. M. Levy.

Jan. 15.—Basketball—Lodi, 28; S. H. S., 16.

Jan. 20.—Lieutenant Schwartzkopensky gives interesting talk on Siberia.

Jan. 21.—Jolly-up in High School "gym"—"Hard Times" party.

Jan. 25.—Tennis started as an official sport in S. H. S.

Jan. 26.—Guard and Tackles comes out on Thursday hereafter.

Jan. 27.—G. and T. tells of unveiling of monument in New York, in honor of ten wireless operator heroes, including our own Harry F. Otto.

Jan. 29.—Basketball weight teams go to Jackson.

Feb. 7.—New "scrub" Freshmen arrive, 70 strong. The "high" Freshmen immediately swell up and the school is kept laughing for a week.

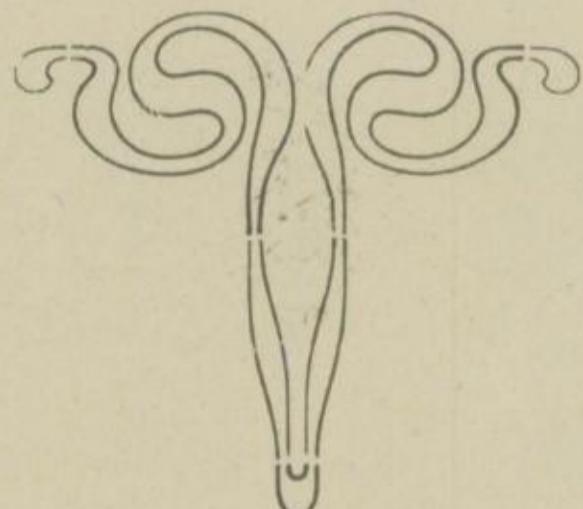
Jan. 10.—The famous "high school caps" appear.

Jan. 12.—The Junior Chamber of Commerce meets.

Jan. 18, 19, 20.—Basketball teams go to Berkeley for week end.

Varsity.

Jan. 24, 29.—Big "S" actors practice steadily.
Mar. 3.—Big "S" vaudeville comes off; great success, packed; \$300 profits.
Mar. 5.—Senior play try-outs commence.
Mar. 7.—Thos. Brooks Fletcher gives interesting talk to students.
Mar. 9.—Saint Patrick's G. and T. appears.
Mar. 21.—Harold Gravem elected manager of Senior Play.
Mar. 23.—Senior play cast announced.
Mar. 31.—Big S. H. S. night at Lyric; high school actors seen; prizes awarded.
April 1.—League game baseball—S. H. S., 3; Lodi, 2.
April 8.—Second baseball game won from Lodi; eliminating the latter from the league.
April 13.—Big Easter edition of G. and T.
April 14.—High School cafeteria closes till next year.
April 25.—Senior girls meet; decide not to have gloves, flowers, etc., at graduation; dress limited to \$6.
April 27.—Soph win interclass track meet.
April 29.—Freshman dance in the "gym" makes a hit. Stockton endeavors to compete in athletics with Sacramento. Score: "Sac," 97; S. H. S., 9.
May 1.—Students receive their cards, and sobs and curses, resolved to "show 'em" the last quarter.
May 5.—Domestic Science classes exhibit, and serve punch (students all show up, being interested in hemstitching—none of the boys partook of the punch).
May 11.—Levy scholarship blanks received; applications will now be received.
May 12.—Senior Play. Undoubtedly the best play yet put on here by a Senior class; the crowning achievement of the Class of 1916.
May 13.—Track team goes to Ripon—has a ripin' good time (so Russ Higby tells us).
May 16.—Hartwell Wallace makes Annapolis.
May 27.—Junior dance, for Senior class, as a farewell.
June 7, 8, 9.—Big exhibit at Auditorium; work from every department of High School, from grammar schools and prevocational school.
June 9.—Student Body elections.
June 15.—Commencement Guard and Tackle appears.
June 21.—Class Day for Class of '16.
June 22.—Graduation exercises at Auditorium.
June 23.—Alumni dance and banquet.



A Leap Year Proposal

I am a damsel 'tho not fair,
In this my love I do declare
And if your heart to me incline
Read, omitting each second line.
But if on me you turn your back
Read straight on and scorn'll not lack.

The love which I have repeatedly expressed for you
is absolutely false and my desire to be rid of you
grows by leaps and bounds. Each day I am more certain of your
despicable disposition and inability to have
lofty ideals and manly virtues. You will always be
a laughing stock for the world at large and never
one who commands the respect and admiration of friends.
Your presence is a source of extreme displeasure to me.
When I see you every sense pulsates with
hatred. Do not be so foolish as to imagine I harbor
love and a desire to be near you. Your conversation always
is disgusting, insipid and rudely impertinent and never
arouses the highest and most exalted ideals.
Heaven forbid that I should offer you my hand for
if we should ever be married
I'd be the most miserable creature alive. Do not fancy
living with you would be "when dreams come true."
You will probably not be surprised when
I earnestly implore that you will do me the pleasure
of keeping out of my sight. I shall readily overlook your trouble
to answer this letter. And now goodbye and believe me
my antipathy for you is so full grown that I shall never be
Your devoted lover.

J. W., '15.







SNAP SHOTS

Breaking It Gently

Doyle—"Perhaps you don't like my dancing?"

Ila T.—"Well, there is rather too much sameness about you."

Doyle—"How may I vary it?"

Ila T.—"Suppose you tread on my left foot once in awhile?"

* * * *

Newt. R.—"Say, Ray, Robinson Crusoe was a great acrobat, wasn't he?"

Ray D.—"I'm sure I don't know; what makes you think so?"

Newt. R.—"Why when he came home from work he always took off his arms and sat on his chest."

* * * *

Hornage—"Don't yell 'Hey' at me again; I'm no horse."

Stitt—"I know it; your ears are too long."

* * * *

Ruth S.—"How can I keep my feet from going to sleep?"

R. Hick—"Don't let them turn in."

* * * *

Latin is my most inhuman study. I shall not want. Caesar: yea tho' it learneth me to pronounce, it maketh my temper rash and ruineth my reputation. I shall not pass; it soureth my soul; it leadeth me to dread the presence of mine teachers; my brain runneth over; I swear in the presence of mine schoolmate. Surely if I have to study this two years in succession I shall dwell in the bughouse forever.—Ex.

* * * *

He—"May I kiss you?"

She—"Mother wouldn't like it."

He—"Your mother isn't going to get it."

* * * *

Esther N.—"Merle, will you buy me a nut sundae?"

M. S.—"I don't think I'll be here Sunday, but if I am—"

* * * *

English Class

Wallie H.—"I don't eat dinner any more."

G. Buck—"Why"?

W. H.—"I always get a nice roast in class."

* * * *

Count M.—"What is a ground hog?"

Dewey L.—"A sausage, I suppose."

* * * *

Miss A. Howell—"Give the principal parts of the verb skato."

Freshman—"Skato, slippers, falli, bumptus."

* * * *

She—"Tommy, what makes your hands so soft?"

Tom L.—"I sleep with my gloves on."

She—"Do you sleep with your hat on, too?"

* * * *

'Tis True

Strawberries may come,
And strawberries may go,
But stewed prunes we have forever.

WOW!

Vincent had a piece of gum,
And it was white as snow,
And everywhere that Vincent went
That gum was sure to go.
It followed him to school one day,
Which was against the rule;
So the teacher took the gum away,
And chewed it after school.

* * * *

Mr. Ellis—"Give a derivative from the Latin word periculum."
J. Raggio—"Perculator."

* * * *

As Usual

Homer G.—"My last year's expense book reminds me of a show I once saw."

B. Higby—"Ready Money?"

Homer G.—"No, 'The Follies of 1915'."

* * * *

Tongue Twister

Four, funny, frolicking Freshmen, fighting furiously for fun;
Several, silly, sassy Sophomores surely sympathize some.
Just jolly, jabbering, Juniors, jeering in jest;
Six seemingly sensible Seniors, scorning the rest.

* * * *

Majestic?

"Isn't it funny?"

"Shoot!"

"The Greeks didn't do much in the Olympic games, but—"

"They shine in America."

* * * *

Senior Picnic

Summer sky,
Breezes sigh,
Birds reply:
"Tweet, tweet."

Fields all green,
Want to queen,
Girl sixteen (?)
Great treat.

Promise made,
Lemonade,
Visions fade:
Dead beat.

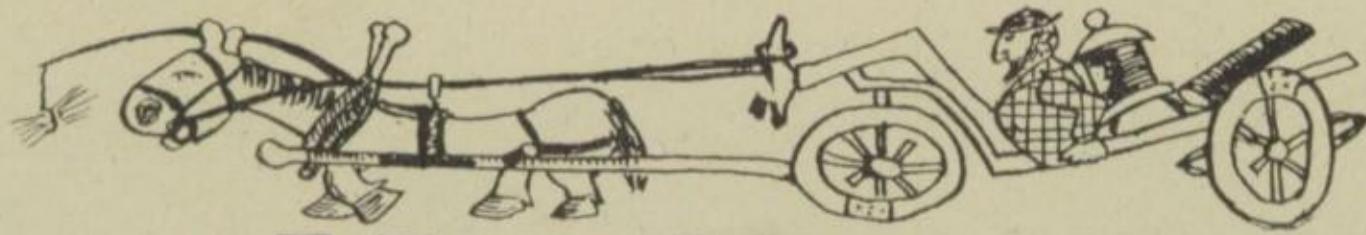
* * * *

Fresh Like

'18—"Say, Fresh, you want to keep your eyes open as you walk around the campus."

'19—"Why?"

'18—"Don't you think you would look kind of funny going around with them closed?"



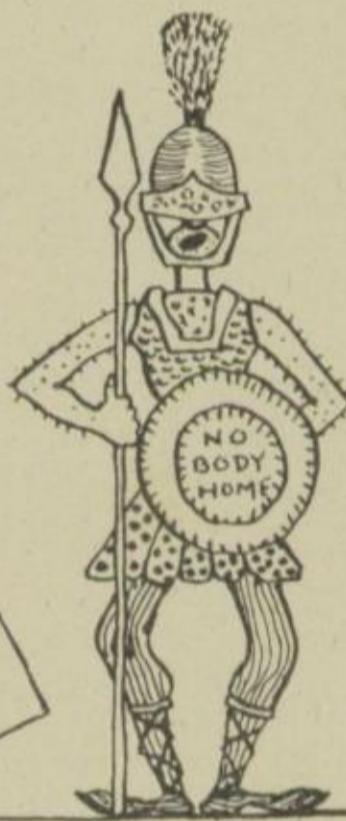
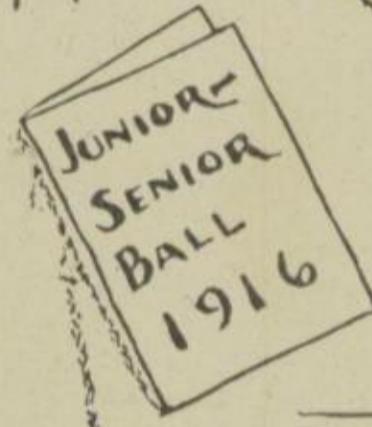
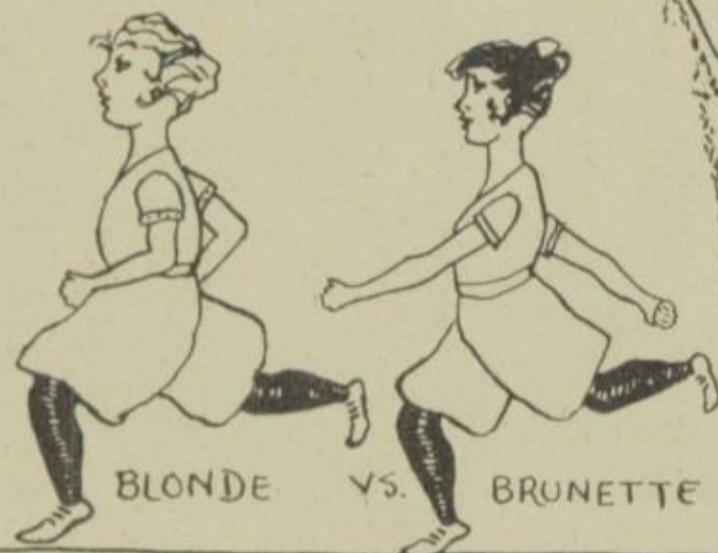
JUNIOR

HEY! WAITER,
BRING ME A LARGE PORTION
OF INTERCLASS MEET!



THIS SPACE FOR RENT
APPLY
DUNNAGAN.

THE "SOPHYS" WERE
VERY FOND OF "MEAT"!

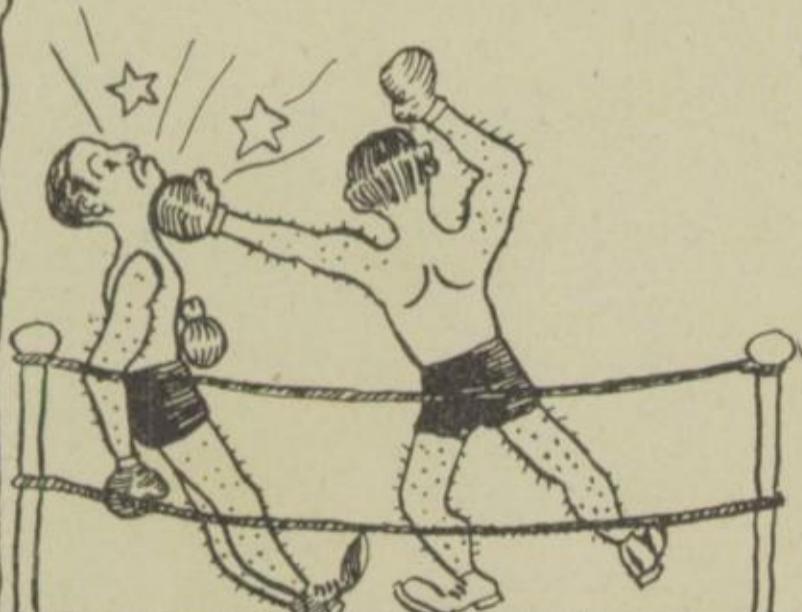


THOSE SOLDIERS IN
THE "SENYOR" PLAY
COULD EASILY GET
JOBS IN A CIRCUS.

THE GIRLS' TRACK MEET
WAS "TERRIBLY" INTERESTING.

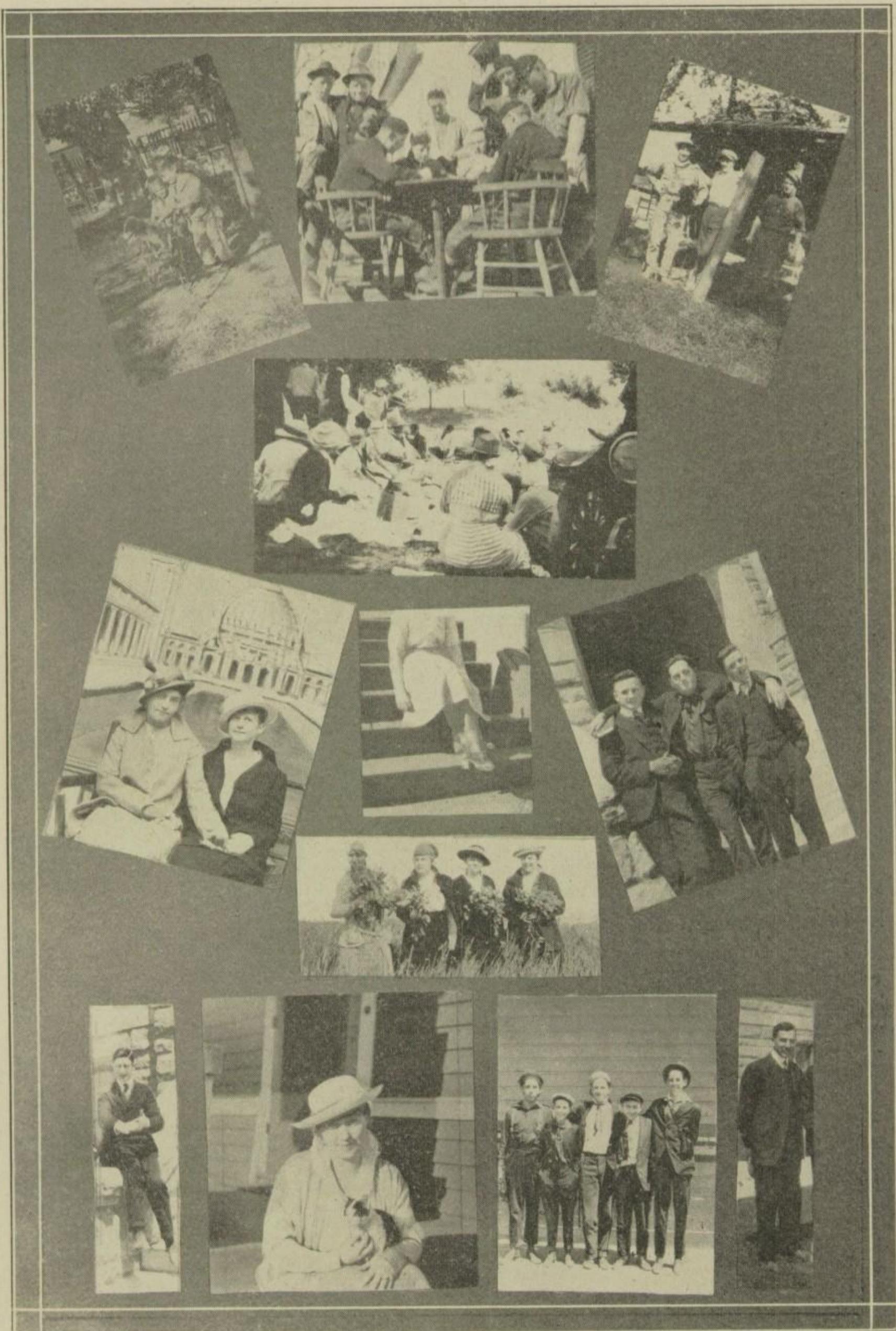
LAY-DEES AND GEN-TLE-MEN!
AND-
STUDENTS,
WITH PLEASURE
ETC., ETC.,
WE LEAVE
PALATIAL
ETC., ETC.,

FELLOW-
IT IS
THAT
ETC.,
THESE
WALLS
ETC.



PEACE DAY WAS DULY OBSERVED
BY MESSRS. FORTUNE AND CLOWES.

SHME OLD STUFF.—
THAT COMMENCEMENT
ORATION EACH YEAR.



SNAP SHOTS

Lighter Vein

When a pair of red lips are upturned to your own,
With no one to gossip about it,
Do you pray for endurance to let them alone?
Well, maybe you do, but I doubt it.

When a shy little hand you're permitted to sieze
With a velvety softness about it,
Do you think you drop it with never a squeeze?
Well, maybe you do, but I doubt it.

* * * *

Dredge—"I don't see how freshmen keep their hats on?"
Fox (Physics shark (?))—"Vacuum Pressure."

* * * *

She—"Do you keep a diary?"

He—"No, it wouldn't be fair to my future wife."

* * * *

R. Eachus—"I want some winter underwear."

Clerk—"How long?"

R. Eachus (direct from Newman)—"Ya, yap, I want to buy them, not rent them."

Ig—"If a torpedo blew up a ship load of meat what would happen?"

Natz—"I donknow."

Ig—"Twould make the sea choppy, of course." (Tread softly.)

* * * *

Convict 114—"The doc just told me if I didn't quit smokin' I'd die within six months."

Con. 114—"Goin' to quit?"

Con. 113—"Nope, the joke's on the doc, I'm to be hanged next month."

* * * *

Absolutely False

Her teeth so pearly and so white,
Like the stars, come out at night;
Like the stars that shine so bright,
Also they come out at night.

* * * *

WANTED—Job as treasurer for German-Irish Club.—Herbert Coblenz.

Me Too!—Merv. Doyle

WANTED—A Diploma.—"Boogey" Hill.

WANTED—A new kind of peroxide to dye my hair dark.—Harriet McGinn.

FOR SALE—Perfectly good Latin Ford.—George Wilyums.

I HAVE several "chickens" for sale. See me immediately.—Rus Higby.

WANTED—Some one to write editorials.—Harold Gravem.

WANTED—Young gentleman to collect dogs to be used in making hot dogs.—Louie Carey.

FOR RENT—Style-Plus dress suit. \$2.00 per day.—Thomas Louttit.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Old junk, suggestions collected in making Class Will.—Class Will Committee.

* * * *

F. Dutschke (true like): "I'm trying my best to get ahead.

Lily S.: "Heaven knows you need one."

Stockton, Cal., June 16, 1916.

Students of Stockton High School:

Dear Friends: We wish to take this opportunity to express our sincere appreciation for the hearty support and co-operation you have extended us during the term just closing. In our various connections with you commercial lines have been obliterated and lost in an abundance of sociability and friendship. We value the host of new personal friends and acquaintances far more than any other accomplishment we have made during the past year.

**May success follow the
members of the class
of '16 through the
various pursuits of life
they have chosen to
follow.**

Sincerely yours,

Lyric Photo Play Co., Inc.

Per

Brace R. Davis

President.

"Yessuh, Mars George's gone down to Georgia."

"Am de skeeters awful bad in Georgia?"

"Yessuh, de am. But dey don' bother Mars George. At night he's so 'toxicated he don' care for de skeeters and in de mornin' de skeeters so 'toxicated dey don' care for Mars George."—Ex.

* * * *

Marge E. (noticing the "shrine" on Irving's face): "What does Irving wash with?"

Lenore N.: "Dutch Cleanser."

* * * *

Krazy—"I suppose your uncle has some nice neighbors out in the country where he lives?"

Katt—"Oh, yes, I've often heard him speak of the Holsteins and Guernseys."

* * * *

Very soon you will see a few of the Class of '16 playing Diogonese, but instead of a lantern and looking for an honest man, they will have an axe and will look for the man who said, "Ignorance is bliss."

* * * *

Antiquity of arithmetic—the serpent in the garden, the first adder.

* * * *

Evolution seems a failure to the young man when he sees a pretty girl kiss a pug dog.

* * * *

Be it ever so homely, there's no face like your own.

He—O 4 U I would lay me down and D.

She—But that can never B.

He—Y

She—Because you are a J.

He—This, indeed, is L.

* * * *

Prof.: What do you always treat with phosphate?

Rex (absent mindedly): "Marie."

* * * *

Homer (in jeweler's): "Er-er-he-he."

Jeweler (to clerk): "Ed, bring out the tray of engagement rings."

* * * *

SCANDAL! The average man's arm is thirty inches long; the average woman's waist thirty inches around. How wonderful are thy works, O Nature."

* * * *

If you would expect to find it in a first class

SPORTING GOODS AND BICYCLE HOUSE

you will find it at

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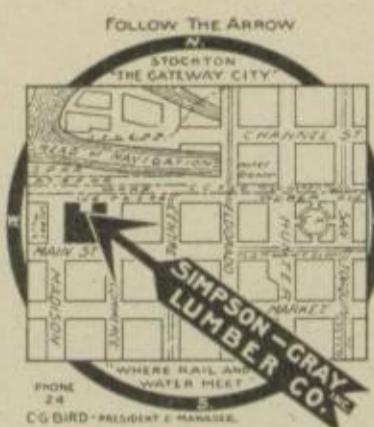
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STOCKTON, CALIFORNIA



(Photo by Logan Studio)

Students who graduated and accepted positions in March, 1916

In the year just past, more than 200 students graduated from this school and were sent direct from College to good positions, many of them at splendid salaries, a few over \$1000.00 per year.

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Day School and Night School

DANNY DEEVER'S FATE

(With apologies to Kipling)

"What are the three bells ringing for?"

Asked Freshman-on-Parade.

"Assembly call, Assembly call,"

The lofty Senior said.

"Will you tell me how to get there, please?"

Asked Freshman-on-Parade.

"Most certainly, most certainly,"

The lofty Senior said.

"We are walking toward the building,

You must open first the door;

Then climb 'steen flights of stairways,

And you'll reach the second floor.

But don't stand upon the landing till

The rush and crush is o'er,

Or you won't get to Assembly until morning."

"What is the big Assembly for?"

Asked Freshman-on-Parade.

"To get your coin, to get your coin,"

The lofty Senior said.

"What do they want my pennies for?"

Asked Freshman-on-Parade.

"Athletics, child, athletics, child,"

The lofty Senior said.

"For there's football and there's baseball,

There is basket ball and track;

The turf-field needs repairing and

The football has a crack.

You Freshman best had give your share,

And help fill up the sack,

Or we'll hang you stingy Freshmen in the morning."

—Wilyums.

o

College Students—

Roses are red,

Violets are blue,

Send me ten dollars,

And I'll think of you.

Loving Father—

Some roses are red,

Others are pink,

Enclosed find ten dollars,

I don't think.

o

A muscular young Turk of Stamboul,
Tried to pull the tail of a mule,

But the mule rose in fury,

And the coroner's jury,

Brought in a quick verdict of "Damphool."

Phone 2417

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123 N. SUTTER STREET

PHONE 528

Dear Kusin:

As I have nuddings to do and vish to do it, I thot I vould took mine pen und bottle of ink in mine handt und typewrite you a few ledders. Please oxcuse dis lead pencil.

Weer all well ath present except mine brudder vich vas kicked in der suburbs last night by a mule;—der mule is not expected to liff. Your rich auntie vich diedt from baldition of der heart ven you vas still here iss still deadt und doing nicely—hoping this vill findt you der same. After she diedt, dey found fourteen thousand dollars sewed up in an old bussel vich she left behind: so you iss no longer a poor man but a Dutchman. You are still an orphan; the only relation vot you got lefting iss an old unkle who vas kilt in der last var. Your brudder, Vill, went to work diss morning; der chob vill last six months, but he may get out sooner on goodt behavior.

Business has been dull since you lefted, especially der saloon business. Your vife vas tooked to der insanity asylum yesterday. She vas chust crazy to see you. I saw your leedle boy diss morning for der virst time. I tink he look chust like you, but he is alright odderwise so I wouldn't worry about dat if I vas you.

I am sending you today by parsnips post your overcoat, and as they charge so much a pound to send it, I vill cut off der buttons, hoping dis vill prove satisfaction. You vill find der buttons on der inside picket. Mine fadder has got his license to be engineer on a peanut roaster. I almost forgot to tell you I vas married last week. I got a pretty goot vife; she is from Cumminsville, but I tink I could haf done better at College Hill as they haf a larger stock to select from.

As dis iss all I haf to say, I vill close mine face and expectation you to do der same. Hoping dis vill reach you before you get it and dat you vill answer it before dat, I remain, your confectionery second to der last kusin,

HENE.

P. S.—In case you do not get dis letter, write undt let me knoe und I vill send it to you at vuncet.

—G. R. D., '18.

SHAKESPEARE ON BASEBALL

“I will go root.”—Richard II.

“Now you strike like a blind man.”—Much Ado About Nothing.

“Out, I say.”—Macbeth.

“I will be short.”—Hamlet.

“Thou canst not hit it; hit it! hit it!”—Love’s Labor Lost.

“He knows the game.”—Henry VI.

“O hateful error.”—Julius Caesar.

“A hit, a hit, a very palpable hit!”—Hamlet.

“He will steal, sir.”—All’s Well That Ends Well.

“Whom right and wrong have chosen as umpire.”—Love’s Labor Lost.

“Let the world slide.”—Taming the Shrew.

“He has killed a fly.”—Titus Andronicus.

“The play as I remember it pleased not the million.”—Hamlet.

“What an arm he has.”—Coriolanus.

“They can not sit at ease on the field bench.”—Domeo and Juliet.

“Upon such sacrifices the gods themselves threw incense.”—King Lear.

Grandmother: “When you grandfather was courting he used to kiss me on the brow.”

Granddaughter: “If a man kissed me on the brow, I’d call him down a bit.”

To the Graduating Class

We offer to you our heartfelt congratulations.
In your future career may your fondest hopes be fully realized.

M. LEVY & BRO.

MAJESTIC

Shoe Shining
Parlors

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STOCKTON, CAL.

The Wave

*Offers as a reward a five-pound
box of our best H'grade Candy
to the first one bringing us a
copy of The Guard and Tackle
w'thout the Wave advertise-
ment. The Guard and Tackle
was first published in 1897.*

L. Hick (speaking to the waiter)—“Have you any soup on the menu?”

Waiter—“No, I wiped it off.”

* * * *

She—“I saw Gertie getting into her Chalmers the other day.”

He—“And pray what are chalmers?”

* * * *

Mother—“York, you stop using such language.”

York—“Shakespeare uses it.”

Mother—“Well, then you quit playing with him.”—Ex.

* * * *

Suggested by the Waiter

Guest—“Waiter, I wish you’d let me have a knife that’s sharp enough to cut this steak.”

Waiter—“Sorry, sir, but we don’t keep our knives sharp. Maybe you could use the steak as a strop, sir, and sharpen your knife up a bit.”

* * * *

First Dad—“Your son is pursuing his studies in S. H. S., isn’t he?”

Mr. Hick—“I guess he is; he’s always behind.”

* * * *

She—“How long have you danced?”

Boogie—“Oh, years.”

She—“Well, don’t be discouraged.”

* * * *

Marge E—“When I go to Heaven I’m going to ask Shakespeare if he really wrote all those plays.”

Bernice L—“What if he isn’t there?”

M. E.—“Well, then you ask him.”

* * * *

“I don’t like your heart action,” the doctor said, applying the stethoscope again. “You have some trouble with agina pectoris.”

“Your’e partly right, doctor,” said Murray sheepishly, “only that aint her name.”

* * * *

Breaking It Gently

First Mother—“Mrs. Clancy, your child is badly spoiled.”

Second Mother—“G’wan wid yez!”

First Mother—“Well, if you don’t believe me, come and see what the steam roller did to it.”

* * * *

THE MODERN HIAWATHA

He killed the noble Mudjokivis,
Of the skin he made him mittens;
Made them with the fur side inside,
Made them with the skin side outside.
He, to get the warm side inside,
Put the inside skin side outside;
He, to get the cool side outside,
Put the warm side fur inside,
That’s why he put the fur side inside,
Why he put the skin side outside.
Why he turned them inside outside.

—Ex.

KEENER VISION

Added Pleasure and a Feeling of Good Cheer
Comes from Wearing Chinn-Beretta Glasses.

Because the lenses are properly ground to fit the individual eye. They are correctly adjusted to give you the proper comfort and are always neat in appearance.

Progressive methods and superior manufacturing have made us California's leading opticians.

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TINTED LENSES

To those who are going to the mountains, the coast or contemplate a long motor trip, we have tinted lenses to relieve the eyes from the bright lights. Tints in all shades, smoke, amber, chlorophyl, amethyst, in fact, everything for the comfort of your eyes. Prices 25 cents up.

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San Francisco, Sacramento, Fresno and Vallejo.

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439 E. Main street

STOCKTON, CAL.

Miss Howell—"Tomorrow we shall take the life of Goldsmith.
Come prepared."

* * * *

Dutch—"I put my hand on a hot iron. What shall I do?"

Dick—"Read Carlyle's Essay on Burns."

* * * *

Teacher—"Willie, what is an oyster?"

Willie (after hesitation)—"It's a fish built like a nut."

* * * *

Miss Moore (discussing "Last of the Mohicans" in English Class)
—"Tell us about Uncas"

Bright one—"Uncas was a very noble character and often sacrificed
his life for his friends."

* * * *

A Bird

Do—"Why did you say he was a bird?"

Tell—"Well, he is chicken-hearted and pigeon-toed, has the habits
of an owl, likes to wear swallow tail coats and collars with wings; he
is always acting like a goose and is a perfect jay."

* * * *

Teacher—"Willie, what is your greatest ambition?"

Willie—"To wash ma's ears."

* * * *

One day Billy's folks gave a dinner in honor of Lord Dumphix.
At the table everyone treated the lord with the greatest respect, saying:
"Do you wish this or that, my lord?"

Little Billy took all this in, and then after while when he thought
he should be congenial, he said, "Oh, ma, pass God the pickles."

* * * *

Dutch—"My sister got a pearl from a clam."

Virginia—"That's nothing; my sister got a diamond from a
lobster."—Ex.

* * * *

Ask Ray Eachus why he likes to have election day come along.

* * * *

Mr. Safford—"What makes the Tower of Pisa lean?"

Lenore N.—"It was built in an age of great famine." (Call the
ambulance.)

* * * *

Miss Moore—"Caroline, what was Washington's 'Farewell
Address?'

Caroline M.—"Heaven."

* * * *

Hill—"Say, can you lend me five or ten . . . ?"

Doyle (Interrupting)—"No . . ."

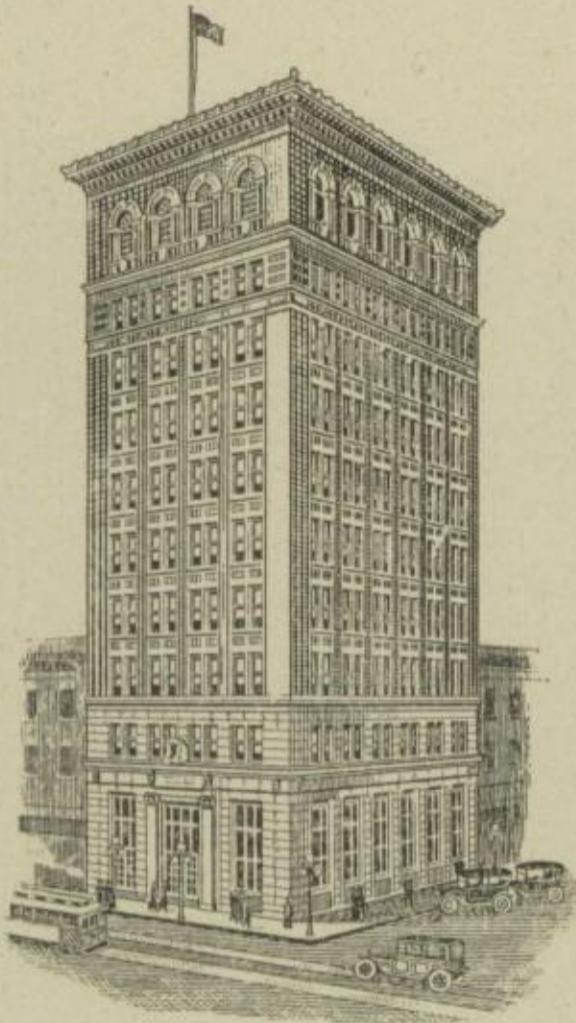
.. Hill—"Minutes? I can show you how to make some money."

Doyle—"No trouble at all. You can have twenty if you want."

* * * *

Ila T.—"We used to have a dog named Bob, that would howl every
time he heard a piano."

Ila Y.—"That's nothing. I know some people that do the same
thing every week at "music assembly."



The boy or girl who
SAVES TODAY
will not be a
Borrower Tomorrow

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Commencement

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CASUAL REFLECTIONS UPON RENOUNCING THE CAFETERIA

Oft have I dined within thy spacious halls,
Oft spent my dimes and nimble nickles there,
Oft entertained the ravishing and fair.
On soups and cheese within thy cheerful walls,
But now this joy my jaded palate palls,
These vain delights I henceforth will forswear,
To bring a lunch and in the open air,
Far from the din of waiter's student calls,
We'll seek contentment on forbidden grass,
Hearing the birdies carol from the trees,
Now picking bones, now picking Pippa Pass,
Living the Highbrow life in simple ease,
Free from the colics of a stall-fed class,
Dyspeptic ills and mollycoddle teas.

WILYUMS.

* * * *

Miracles

The Bible class claims that Lot's wife looked over her shoulder and turned into a lump of salt, but our editor claims he saw a man look over her left shoulder, then his right and he turned into a saloon. (Stand back. Give him air.)

* * * *

IT'S A BEAR

Here's to the girls our fathers knew,
Many long years ago.
Blue eyes or brown, in a simple gown—
Gingham or calico.

With a sunburned cheek and freckled nose
And a knack of climbing trees,
And making bread, and cooking pie,
And SWEEPING, if you please.

But here's a toast to the modern girl,
Sweet little breakable thing.
With another girl's hair and a powdered nose,
In search of a diamond ring.

With a touring car and a poodle dog,
And such Necessities.
Regarding sweeping and cooking,
As dire adversities.

But who can say, in a truthful way,
As the modern girl goes by,
That she isn't THERE, with her stolen hair,
And the challenging glance of her eye?

RAJAH, '15.

* * * *

Feather Head—"Vy iss it, der loaf of bread like der sun iss?"
Brick Top—"It rises in der yeast unt sets under der vest."

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Mc Diarmid of "Mysterious" (fame?).
"Illusion" is his middle name.
Was figuring out a big "dope" sheet,
When suddenly he sneezed so hard,
Poor Hack went crazy with the heat.

II

And Coblenz, of debating fame,
"Ino" is his middle name.
And though you may think it absurd,
He choked himself by swallowing,
An elongated word.

III

Another of this woeful crowd—
Sh-hss lest I utter it too loud,
Is dear "Pest" Gravem—financier,
Who killed himself by shoving his
Left elbow down his ear.

IV

And fatty? Curtiss, dean of sports,
Who courted dangers of all sorts
Was coaching an athletic meet,
When he suddenly was smothered by
An OBAK Cigarette

V

Now Backes as the story goes,
(Where he came from nobody knows,)
Once joined the Paris street Gendarmes,
And slipped on a banana peel,
And swallowed both his arms.

IV

But horrors!! poor Dutch? Mervyn Doyle,
It's said he's now begun to boil,
He's roasting peanuts as his toil,
And a terrible fate it must be
Dear Mervyn, your now dusty.

VII

The author of this Doggerel,
Is warm no doubt—no one can tell.
But now he's sadly parted
The hair upon his shining bean,
Which bright? thoughts? sadly started.

x. y. z. (P. C. A.)

* * * *

L. Hick (entering Threlfalls) "I-aw-say, could you -aw take that -aw yellow tie with the pink spots out of your window for me?"

Salesman—"Certainly, sir, glad to take anything out of my window at any time."

Hick—"Aw-thanks, awfully—the beastly thing bothaws me every time I pass. Good morning."

* * * *

Eves—"I never could see much in those thin shadow skirts."

Parks—"I don't think you look at them in the right light, York."



EVENING SLIPPERS

Dainty Footwear for graduation
at prices well within reason

DUNNE'S

Boys, Get Your Team Suits at **BRANCH'S**

Special \$2.00

For regular \$2.25 Running Outfits, including:

One 50c Shirt
1 pair 50c Pants
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*Some of You Young Men Have
Already Seen the*

"Brighton"

*that wonderful Smart
College Suit Featured*

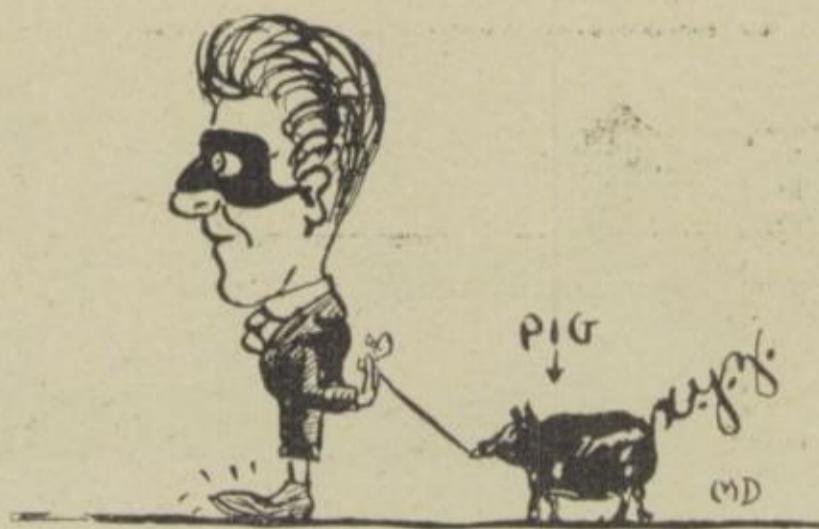
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In the dark patterns it takes the place of a blue serge. In the lively tones it is a beauty.

Pinchbacks, extreme London styles and Norfolks in new effects—all modeled for young men of athletic build.

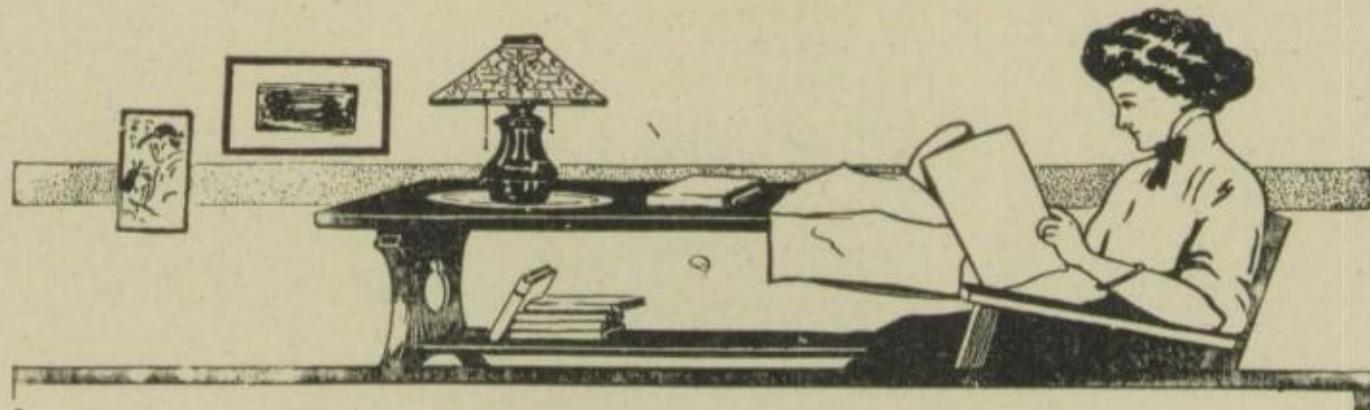
Still, if you must have a true blue serge this time, get our guaranteed fast color indigo blue cloth craft. It is a remarkable suit for **\$15**





CLASS OF 1916.
GOOD bye BOYS.
YOU'RE through.
NOT WITH all.
FLIRTATIONS.
NOR future.
FASCINATIONS
BUT nevertheless.
VACATION.
WILL BRING sad thoughts.
TO YOU.
IT'S BOOD-bye.
HALLS AND Campus.
FOR THE old sad world.
WILL Dump-us.
ON TIME'S NEW sandy shore.
TO YOU, our four.
YEARS' COMRADES.
WE WISH you best.
OF LUCK.
FOR WE know.
YOU'LL BADLY Need it.
TO WIN.
FROM OLD MAN PUCK.
WE HOPE for the.
FLAMING future.
IT'S BRIGHT.
WITH AMBITION.
THEY say.
WELL! AGAIN GOOD LUCK.
FOR SOON we'll need.
MORE MEN for war, some day.
WE ALSO hope.
THE TIDE OF LIFE.
WILL NEVER part.
WHO WALK ALONG.
THOSE HAPPY two.
SO NEAR APART.
IT'S HARD to tell.
JUST HOW far.
THEY ARE TOgether.
BUT; NEVER MIND.
IT'S A KNOWN fact.
THAT FRIENDSHIP.
HATH its own REWARD.
BEST WISHES. POOR 1916:

X. Y. Z.
P. G. A. "1917



When you think of
LAMPS AND ORNAMENTS, ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES,
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GLASSWARE, CROCKERY, SILVERWARE, SUMMER GOODS



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Yost Dohrmann Co.
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**Stockton's Oldest and
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 Establishment.**

Thank You GUARD

VOL. II

STOCKTON, CALIFORNIA, SEP.

LYRIC DESIRES LOCAL ABILITY

Will Co-operate With G. & T. Giving
Away \$100 in Prizes

Not so long ago I dropped in upon Manager Davis of the Lyric Theatre. I asked him if he believed in high school patronage. "Certainly I do. Do you think I am giving the Guard and Tackle a full page ad. merely for charity? However, I have one of the greatest surprises that a moving picture house can give you. One thing, I'm

The best advertising ever done was planned by Mr. Robert Davis of the Lyric Theater. Of course he profited, but so did we. In fact more money was secured for the Honolulu trip in this way than in any other.

On the evening of the 29th of April the High School scenario was thrown on the screen, and a pleasing picture it was—the work of Daphne Miller, Marion Moffat and Lois Stroupe. The honors of acting fell to Sylvia Norton and Tom Louttit, supported by Harriet McGinn and Bur Highby. The whole High saw it.

Nuff said. The Lyric is a "moving," progressing theater and by its help the Stockton High put on the first motion picture ever written, acted and photographed by High students in the whole country of America.



What's the use of knockers?
Knockers should be killed.
What's the use of crying
When the milk is spilled?
What's the use of growing thin,
When you might grow fat?
What's the use of hiding,
Sulking all day long?
What's the use of worrying?
Why not sing a song?
Why not make the best of life,
While you're let to live?
And when you're gone, your relatives
Won't have so much to give.

* * * *

"He who cuts class in the normal way
May live to cut another day,
But he who cuts them all so gay,
Requiescat in Pace."

For the Rememberance
of the Graduating Days

A FOTO

by the

Logan Studio

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SMITH & LANG, INC.

Main St. at San Joaquin St.

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PLATINUM WORK A SPECIALTY

LEGEND OF MT. DIABLO

The earth ne'er held a lovlier spot
Than California, long ago
When two fair gods from Heaven came,
And bade all living things to grow.

Yet in the midst of joy and peace,
While Flora walked the leafy dell,
Or Faunus eased the farmer's care,
A curse upon the country fell.

An evil fiend, with jealous eye,
Disdaining joy and hating good,
Crept unseen through the land at will,
And wreaked his mischief where he could.

The land fell sore; all beings soon died;
The two gods, mightily angered, arose
To Jove, and begged him to reveal,
And then destroy, the cause of woes.

The fiend was called; then the Father cried,
"I cannot kill, but may suppress;
Shut in a mountain thou shalt be,
And rage at will without redress."

Thus spoke the god; so has it been;
And even an earthquake's tremulous start
Is but the grumbling of the fiend
Imprisoned within Diablo's heart.

Safety Comfort

Speed and
Responsibility

Instead of

Danger, Reckless Disregard of
Life, and no Responsibility.
Stop and think and then travel

via

"Traction Company"
Sacramento-Lodi-Stockton

Greetings TO Graduates of 1916

Yost Bros.
THE STYLE STORE

Charles H. Yost

Class S. H. S. '90

Henry L. Yost

Class S. H. S. '01

Exclusive sale of
Hart Schaffner & Marx

and

Styleplus \$17 Clothes

320 E. Main St., STOCKTON

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In every department. Its editorials are the strongest; sporting page, the brightest; woman's page, most complete. Really, when you once become a reader, you are always a reader.

As for our jobbing and bookbinding departments, they are so arranged that the workman's every moment is utilized. Saved time means reasonable prices.

We cordially invite you to inspect our new plant.

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and FURNISHING GOODS

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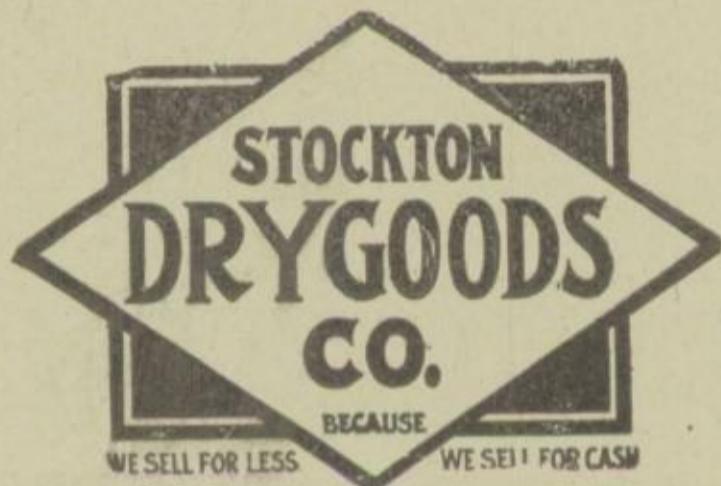
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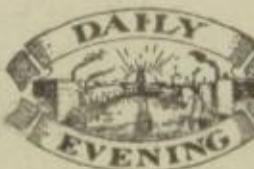
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